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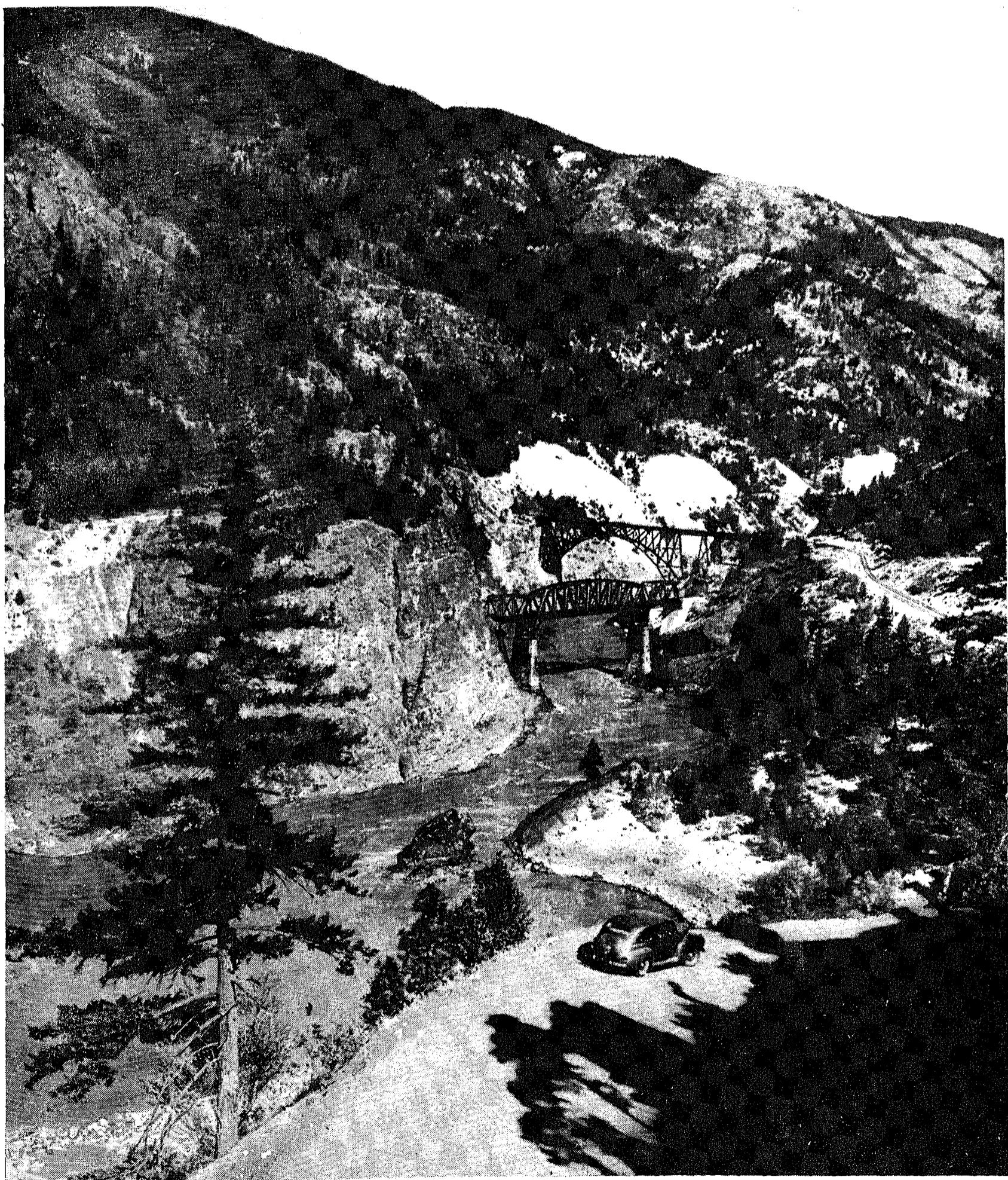
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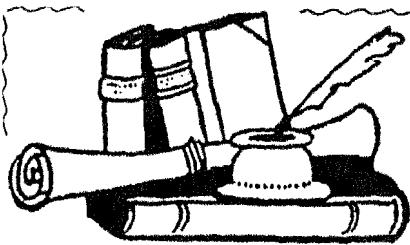
CHAS. H. BAUGH, Commissioner



Scene in the Fraser River District (note the railway crossing the canyon)

Canadian Government Photo

TURBULENT TORRENT: For countless years tributaries have fed this mighty mountain river rushing through the controlling canyon on its way to the sea. The will of man is a river, tremendous in its power and possibilities for good or ill. Bounded by the channel of God's Will, this power may be translated into immeasurable service for mankind; uncontrolled it may become an instrument of desolation and destruction.



READERS' CONTRIBUTIONS

Articles and Messages On Varied Themes



DAILY...
MANNA

Songs In The Night

BY MAJOR J. S. THORNE, MONTREAL

THE Bible says a lot about the songs of the soul, as well as the danger of losing that song. In Psalm forty, David says, "He hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto God;" in Psalm forty-two he gives expression to a truth that has often brought blessing when he says, "The Lord will command. His lovingkindness in the daytime, and in the night His song shall be with me."

The writer of Psalm 137 tells us that, "By the rivers of Babylon they sat down and wept when they remembered Zion." It would appear

Go to the arms of the Saviour, pillow thy head on His breast.
He will remove thy transgressions, far as the east from the west.

So the song writer aptly put it many years ago.

Let us think of the song of the recipient of mercy. It was Jesus who said, "Blessed are the merciful." But He is all that, and more, Himself, for it is written "He hath not dealt with us after our sins, nor rewarded us according to our iniquities." Thus it follows that every soul who truly recognizes and receives gratefully in the heart the

flowing, I'm touching the wave," or "Lord with my all I part," "Take my life and let it be consecrated, Lord, to Thee," or "I'll follow Thee, of life the giver," or hundreds of other beautiful lines, too numerous to mention. But the song that found its way deepest in our heart was that sung while publicly we stepped forward to become a follower of the Lord Jesus, or to renew our consecration to Him. That music we can never forget. I do not think it is possible for any Christian to journey very far with Jesus without learning something about the song of the

FOR THE FAMILY ALTAR
"Day by day the manna fell,
Oh, to learn this lesson well."

SUNDAY:
"I, even I, am He that comforteth you,"—Isaiah 51:12.
Speak, Lord, and my terrors shall cease;
The blood of atonement apply;
And lead me to Jesus for peace,
The Rock that is higher than I.

MONDAY:
"Is Ephraim my dear son? Is he a pleasant child? for since I spake against him, I do earnestly remember him still; therefore my bowels are troubled for him; I will surely have mercy upon him, saith the Lord."—Jeremiah 31:20.

Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God!
He to save my soul from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

TUESDAY:
"All the ends of the earth shall see the salvation of our God."—Isaiah 52:10.

Great God whose universal sway
The known and unknown worlds obey,
Now give the kingdom to Thy Son,
Extend His power, exalt His Throne.

WEDNESDAY:
"He shall see of the travail of His soul, and shall be satisfied: by His knowledge shall My righteous Servant justify many; for He shall bear their iniquities."—Isaiah 53:11.
Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved to sin no more.

THURSDAY:
"For a small moment have I forsaken thee; but with great mercies will I gather thee."—Isaiah 54:7.
Good, when He gives supremely good,
Nor less when He denies;
E'en crosses from His sovereign hand
Are blessings in disguise.

FRIDAY:
"All we, like sheep, have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all."—Isaiah 53:6.
Let us love, and sing, and wonder,
Let us praise the Saviour's name;
He has hushed the law's loud thunder,
He has quenched Mount Sinai's flame.

SATURDAY:
"Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price."—Isaiah 55:1.

Ho! ye that pant for living streams,
And pine away and die;
Here you may quench your raging thirst
With springs that never dry.

The Sure Word

UPON Thy Word I rest, so strong, so sure:
So full of comfort blest, so sweet, so pure—
The Word that changeth not, that faileth never!
My King, I rest upon Thy Word forever.

Frances Ridley Havergal.

that the song of the soul, at least for a period, had lost its music, for he adds "We hanged our harps upon the willows."

Along the way, I have viewed occasionally photographs of uniformed Salvationists, some of whom are personally known to me. They represented the one-time "quick step" of the Christian, the music of the band, the song sung which moved one's soul. But alas, came the discouraging experience when the "harp was hung on the willow" and the spiritual song ceased. It is not too much to believe that every such wanderer, so loved of the Lord, must still remember Zion. Their spiritual emotion must yet be stirred as they recall the songs of yesterday.

Why is thy harp on the willow, child of the Father of love?

Where is thy hope in His mercy, where is thy trust in His love?

mercy of God, joins in a song of praise because he is the recipient of it. There is no sweeter song in earth than the song of the pardoned penitent. In whosoever's life that song is heard, it is far different from that of the world. It is God's song, and as such has divine feeling in it.

A friend of mine and I were listening for the first time to a recording of male voices; while they sang a well-known hymn. This comrade, whom God has richly endowed with the gift of music, made the remark that the singing was in harmony but it was "mechanical." This difference will always remain between the song that is sung from the heart and the one from the lips.

In the Sanctuary

In expressing our thoughts on the message of song we are also reminded of its place in the Sanctuary. What reader of the Gospels has not been moved by Mark's words in relation to the Last Supper and the approaching departure of their Lord, "And when they had sung an hymn?" How wonderful! What an example! Would you not like to have been there? Do we know something about the song of the Sanctuary? Have we not at this moment some vivid recollection of our soul being stirred to new depths by a song sung in the Lord's House? It may have been "The tide is now

Heaven-bound pilgrim. It does seem a few years in my own life since the days when, as a young lad, I used frequently to hear my dear mother sing, as she worked in the home, "I'm a pilgrim and a stranger," found in Song 885 of the present Salvation Army collection. With eight children to care for, from modest means, she knew both the necessity and value of casting herself on the Lord.

Paul in his writings to the Hebrews, chapter eleven, gives us a glorious word-picture of God's faithful patriarchs. But he also adds that "They confessed they were strangers and pilgrims in the earth" while elsewhere he asserts "Here we have no continuing city but we seek one to come."

But, as we press on towards the goal of the redeemed our voices blend in the song "Lead me gently home Father, lest I stray upon the wayside, lead me gently home." And with Isaiah we exclaim "Thy statutes have been my songs in the house of my pilgrimage" until "The ransomed of the Lord shall return and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads."

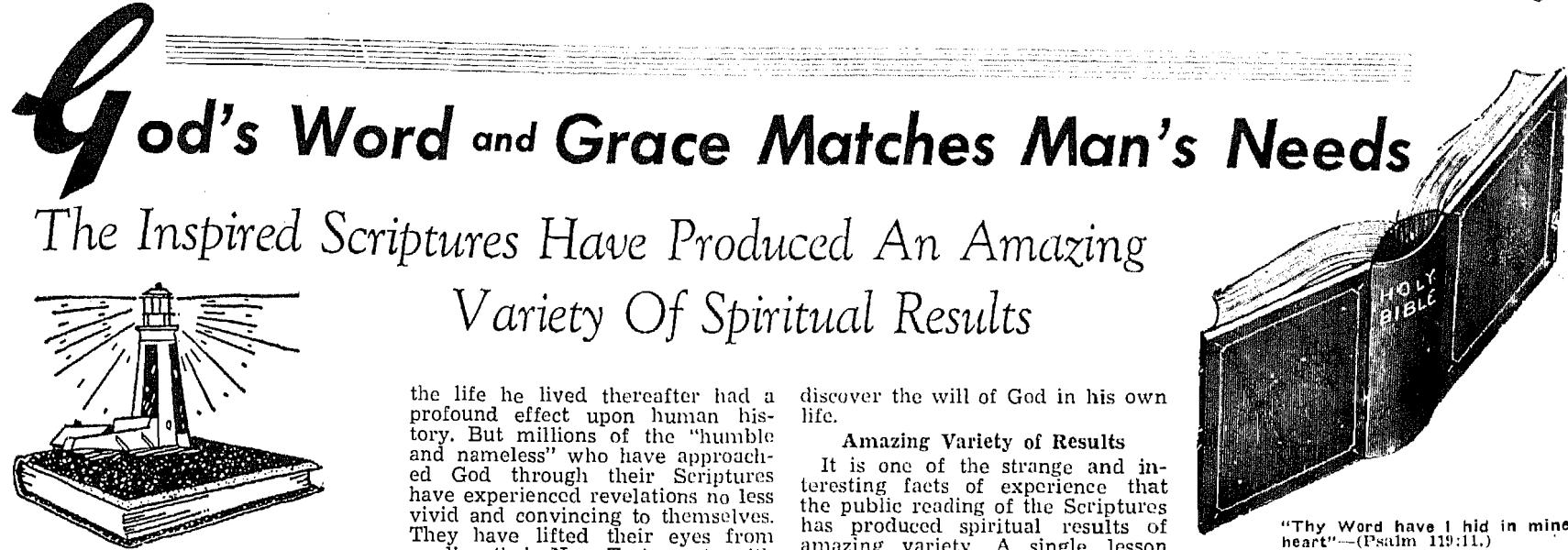
Song of the Redeemed

This leads us, lastly, to the song which shall be sung by the glorified above. The Bible wonderfully (Continued on page 14)



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God's Word and Grace Matches Man's Needs

The Inspired Scriptures Have Produced An Amazing Variety Of Spiritual Results

WHEN a seeker after the truth opens his Bible, then it is in the belief that somewhere among its ancient lines he will discover the will of God for himself and for his own life. He does not need any priestly interpreter at his elbow to tell him what the sacred chapters mean; he believes the Holy Spirit of the living God will lead him "into all truth," according to the promises given unto all men by Jesus Christ, the Son of God.

And this, according to Christian testimony, is exactly what has happened again and again. One of the most famous instances of such an experience is that of John Wesley at the little meeting held in Aldersgate Street, on that historic night when the little Oxford scholar felt the "strange warming of his heart."

A Divine Hour

A humble believer, without priestly ordination or scholastic title, was reading from Luther's "Introduction to Romans." Hundreds of men had read it before, and thousands have read those identical lines since, without any miracle taking place as a consequence. But in that divine hour when the soul of John Wesley was groping for the light and truth of God the Holy Spirit illuminated dull words so that they glowed with a radiance that set a great spirit on fire.

John Wesley's discovery of God was a spectacular occurrence, and

the life he lived thereafter had a profound effect upon human history. But millions of the "humble and nameless" who have approached God through their Scriptures have experienced revelations no less vivid and convincing to themselves. They have lifted their eyes from reading their New Testaments with the profound conviction—so fixed that it has altered all their life—that God had made Himself plain to them while they read.

History Teems with Incidents

Evangelistic literature is full of the stories of individuals who have been converted to faith in God through Christ as a result of reading some scrap of Scripture. There is, for instance, the story of the man from El Valle, Panama, who found two sheets torn from the New Testament, half-buried in the sand along the sea shore. He was fascinated by the little he could read, enlisted the help of a friend, and without the assistance of any priest or minister, entered into a glowing spiritual experience. A few years later, out of gratitude for his conversion, he built a church for the accommodation of Protestant worship and provided for the distribution of the Scriptures.

There is a great deal in the Bible which only the scholars can explain, of course. Historical references must be cleared up; literary devices must be explained in some instances; archaic words and phrases must be interpreted. But it is a fixed belief of the true Christian that there is enough plain truth lying out upon the surface of the Scriptures that even the dullest and most unlettered is able, through reading the Bible for himself, to

discover the will of God in his own life.

Amazing Variety of Results

It is one of the strange and interesting facts of experience that the public reading of the Scriptures has produced spiritual results of amazing variety. A single lesson read to a congregation of a hundred devout persons may deposit a hundred different spiritual impressions. To each according to his need. The versatility of the Holy Spirit is nothing short of miraculous.

Even more, the Divine assistance that is provided for the devout reader who studies the Scriptures in the privacy of his own home is beyond estimate. Again and again

"Thy Word have I hid in mine heart"—(Psalm 119:11)

it happens that a word, a phrase, or a complete text seems to leap out from the page in response to some desperate need, as if it had been written specifically for him. Or, as it so frequently happens, we suddenly see spiritual meaning in words which we have read, uncomprehending, on innumerable occasions before. "The Word of God matches the need of man."

Roy L. Smith

BOOK DIVINE

Read It and be Guided by Its Precepts

HOLY Bible, Book Divine,
Precious treasure, thou art
mine.

Mine to tell me whence I came,
Mine, to teach me what I am.

Mine to chide me when I rove,
Mine to show a Saviour's love,
Mine thou art to guide my feet,
Mine, to judge, condemn, acquit.

Mine to comfort in distress,
If the Holy Spirit bless;
Mine to show by living faith
Man can triumph over death.

Mine to tell of joys to come,
Light and life beyond the tomb.
Holy Bible, Book Divine,
Precious treasure, thou art
mine.—John Burton.

"MODERATE" DRINKERS

Do They Really Know When They Have Had Enough?

REGARDING the oft-heard expression used by the moderate drinker, "I know when I have had enough," a writer in a recent issue of the British Weekly says:

I know from experience that even when people do know, they do not always find it easy to keep within their limit. Although a total abstainer myself, I always believed in temperance for others, thinking that for those who liked drinking it was easier to learn moderation than to deny it altogether. Then in 1943 I went and lived abroad for two years in conditions which quite changed these views.

I went to work in the tropics, in a civilian camp containing 3,000 Poles, three British officials, and myself. On the night of my arrival, the Polish leader was furious at my not drinking. He said that all his people were heavy drinkers and they wanted someone who would drink with them and help them forget their troubles. The British officials said it was an abuse of hospitality not to accept the drink offered and warned me I could not expect to be invited to the fortnightly parties which were the centre of the social life.

However, I was always invited, and made a point of accepting the invitations, though it was extremely unpleasant being the only sober person. I felt it was important to be present and to appear not to judge while maintaining one's own stand.

The Poles drank heavily, partly because, as they said, they were by nature heavy drinkers, partly to break the dreadful monotony, and partly to drown their appalling memories of the war and their subsequent imprisonment in labor camps in Russia. The British drank with them on the grounds of hospitality and because they did not like to admit they could drink less than the Poles.

After I had been there some months one of the British officials said, "I wish I had taken your stand from the beginning. I feel ill for about a week after one of these parties, I have to drink so much." Another, who had been equally annoyed at my being a teetotaler, said, "You are the wise one, they accept you because you don't drink at all. If I stop when I have had enough they think it is because I don't appreciate what they have provided, and they resent it."

Later still one of the Polish officers said, "You have taught us something. Till now we have thought one must be drunk to enjoy a party. You have shown us it is possible to be happy without any drink at all."

So I learned it is a fallacy for men to think they can stop when they have had enough. They may know when they have reached the point, yet not be strong enough to stop, or they may not like to stop for fear of hurting the feelings of those they drink with, or for fear of being laughed at. Abstinence is logical and can be respected, but temperance requires a fine line which a drink or two may make it impossible to draw!

From

WITHIN WALLS

A Series Of
Meditations By
MAJOR MARION
NEILL

SONG OF THE NIGHT

"Faith is a bird that feels the light, and sings when the dawn is dark."

THE night seemed long. Outside the hospital window it was dark — very dark. Not a sound could be heard from the outside world — traffic ceased — all was still.

Sleep was impossible. One was conscious of pain — disturbing pain — nerve racking pain. Life seemed suspended in that hospital room — held in the grip of pain.

Then the silence of the night was broken by the song of a bird — just a note or two — but a song nevertheless. The words of Tagore (quoted above) came to mind. The bird singing in the darkness was a living symbol of faith. And the symbol awoke the imagination, and mental processes stirred to the challenge of the song of the night. And prayers arose — prayers of faith — rising heavenward — just as the song had risen.

The outside world was not as dark now — the moon came into view and cheered, and gave hope that the

night was passing. And with renewed faith, and a hopeful heart, reassurance of the everlasting love of God enveloped the soul. One might not be able to sleep, but one could rest in the love of God, trusting in His promises, knowing His way is the best way. In the heart was a song — song of the night — a song of faith, hope and love.

*Song of the Night is a song of faith,
Sung by a bird feeling the dawn;
So prayers may rise — greet the morn,
Song of the Night — Song of Faith!

Song of the Night is a song of hope,
Cheering the faint, breaking the gloom;
Our wakeful eyes trace the moon,
Song of the Night — Song of Hope!

Song of the Night is a song of love,
Brings to our souls promise of rest,*

*Knowing God's way is the best,
Song of the Night — Song of Love!*

a page for

YOUNG PEOPLE

in their 'teens and twenties

According To You

HERE'S a sweet old Story translated for men,
But writ in the long, long ago,
The Gospel according to Mark, Luke
and John,
Of Christ and His mission below.

Men read and admire the Gospel of
Christ,
With its love so unfailing and true,
But what do they say, and what do
they think
Of the Gospel according to YOU?

'Tis a wonderful story that Gospel of Love.

As it shines in the Christ-life divine;
And, oh, that its truth might be told once again

In the story of your life and mine.

Unselfishness mirrors in every scene;

Love blossoms on every good;
And back from its vision the heart comes to tell

The wonderful goodness of God.

You are writing each day a letter to men,

Take care that the writing is true,
It's the only Gospel that some men will read,
That Gospel according to YOU.

Cost Of Leadership

HAVE you ever thought of what leadership costs, as you have watched some leader and perhaps envied him? There is no short cut for those who aspire to leadership. Many times it means being misunderstood. Often it means loneliness. It means being willing to endure the jeers and jibes of those who are not willing to pay the price of hard work to forge ahead, but who are ever ready to show their hatred and contempt for any who would work.

It means being expected to encourage and cheer and plan when you would give anything to be quiet and out of sight. It means having to seek out others when you long to be sought after yourself. It means doing little things and disagreeable tasks that no one will ever know about except our Heavenly Father, and for which no human praise or credit will ever be given.

THE STORY OF MARY JONES

(Continued from previous issue)

MR. Evans' farm was an old fashioned place. The house was a large, rambling building, with many queer ups and downs, and with oddly shaped windows in all sorts of unexpected places. And yet there was an aspect of homely comfort about the house not always to be found in far finer and more imposing-looking residences. At the back were the out-buildings — the sheds and cowhouses, the poultry-pen, the stables and pigsties — while stretching away beyond these again were the home-paddock, the drying-ground, and a small enclosed field, which went by the name of Hospital Meadow on account of its being used for disabled animals that needed a rest.

With the farmer himself we made acquaintance two years ago at the meeting, when he spoke so kindly to Mary; and he was still the same good, honest, industrious, God-fearing man, never forgetting in the claims and anxieties of his work what he owed to the Giver of all, who sends His rain for watering of the seed and His sun for the ripening of the harvest.

Nor did he, as too many farmers are in the habit of doing, repine at Providence and find fault with God's dealings if the rain came down upon the hay before it was safely carried, or if an early autumn gale laid his wheat even with the earth from which it sprang ere the sickle could be put into it. Nor did he complain and grumble even when disease showed itself among the breed of small but active cattle of which he was justly proud, and carried off, besides, some of his fine sheep, destined for the famous Welsh mutton which sometimes is to be found on English tables.

Contented with What God Sent

In short, he was contented with what the Lord sent, and said with Job, when a misfortune occurred, "Shall we receive good at the hands of the Lord, and shall we not receive evil?"

Of Mrs. Evans we have already spoken, and if we add here that she was a true helpmeet to her husband in matters both temporal and spiri-

tual, that is all we need say in her praise.

This worthy couple had three children. The eldest was already grown up; she was a fine girl, and a great comfort and help to her mother. The younger children were boys, who went to a grammar-school in a town a mile or two away; they were manly, high-spirited little fellows, well trained, and as honest and true as their parents.

Such, then, was the family into which our little Mary was welcomed with all love and kindness. She was shy and timid the first time, for the farmhouse was a much finer place than any home she had hitherto seen; and there was an atmosphere

How Many Do You Know?

How quickly can you supply the name of the Book of the Bible, chapter and verse, from which the following extracts are made?

1. "Gavest thou the goodly wings unto the peacocks? or wings and feathers unto the ostrich?"

2. "Canst thou . . . loose the bands of Orion?"

3. "In the twilight, in the evening, in the black and dark night."

4. For, lo, the winter is past, the rain is over and gone; the flowers appear on the earth; the time of the singing of birds is come."

* * *

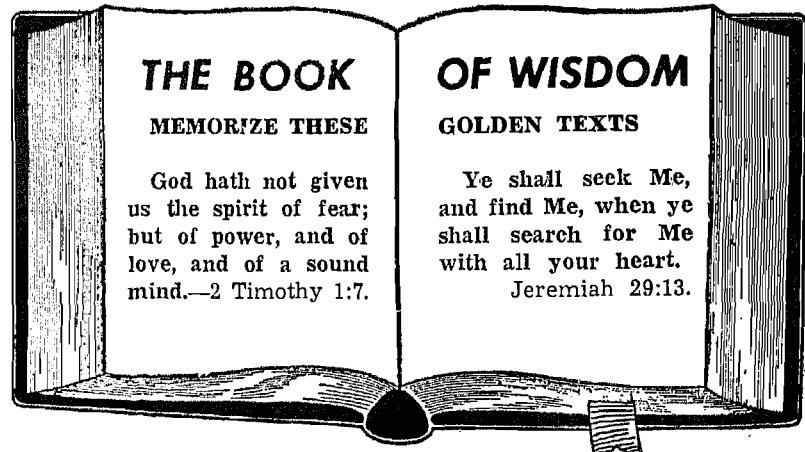
ANSWERS

1. Job xxxix. 13.

2. Job xxxviii. 31.

3. Proverbs vii. 9.

4. Song of Solomon ii. 11, 12.



of warmth, and there were delicious signs of plenty which were unknown in Jacob Jones's poor little cottage, where everything was upon the most frugal, not to say meagre, scale.

But Mary's shyness did not last long; indeed, it disappeared wholly soon after she had crossed the threshold, where she was met by Mrs. Evans with a hearty welcome and a motherly kiss.

"Come in, little one," said the good woman, drawing her into the cosy, old-fashioned kitchen, where a kettle was singing on the hob, and an enticing fragrance of currant shortcake, baking for an early tea, scented the air.

"There, get warm, dear," said Mrs. Evans, "and then you shall go to the parlor and study the Bible. And have you got a pencil and scrap of paper to take notes if you want them?"

"Yes, thank you, ma'am, I brought them with me," replied Mary.

For a few minutes she sat there, basking in the pleasant, cheery glow of the firelight; then she was admitted to the parlor, where, on the table in the centre of the room, and covered reverently with a clean white cloth, was the precious book.

It must not be thought from the care thus taken of it that the Bible was never used. On the contrary, it was always read at prayers night and morning; and the farmer, whenever he had a spare half-hour, liked nothing better than to study the sacred book, and seek to understand its teachings.

"There's no need to tell you to be careful of our Bible, and to turn over the leaves gently, Mary, I'm sure," said Mrs. Evans; "you would do that anyway, I know. And now, my child, I'll leave you and the

Bible together. When you've learned your lesson for Sunday school, and read all you want, come back into the kitchen and have some tea before you go."

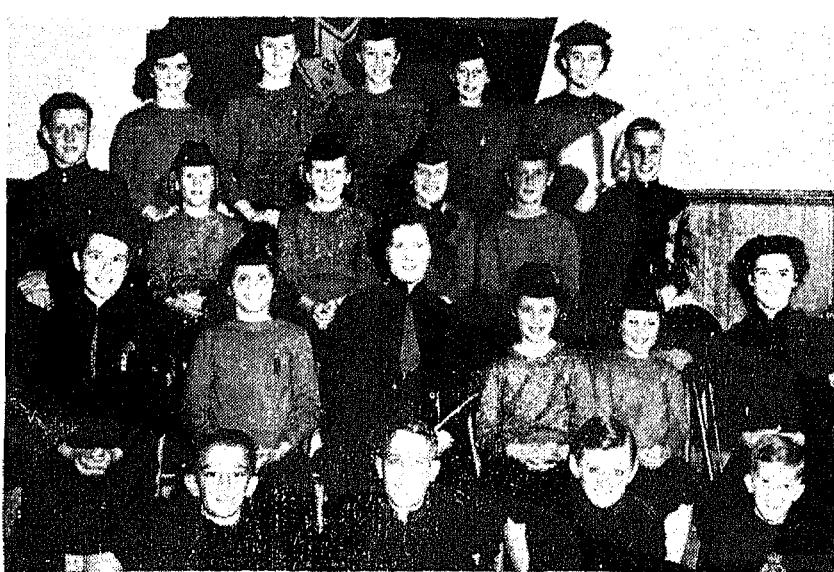
Then the good farmer's wife went away, leaving Mary alone with a Bible for the first time in her life.

Presently the child raised the napkin, and, folding it neatly, laid it on one side.

Then, with trembling hands she opened the book, opened it at the fifth chapter of John, and her eyes caught these words, "Search the scriptures; for in them ye think ye have eternal life; and they are they which testify of Me."

"I will! I will!" she cried, feeling as if the words were spoken directly to her by some Divine voice. "I will search and learn all I can. Oh, if I had but a Bible of my own!" And this wish, this sigh for the rare and coveted treasure, was the key-note to a grand chorus of glorious harmony which, years after, spread in volume, until it rolled in waves of sound over the whole earth. Yes, that yearning in a poor child's heart was destined to be a means of light and knowledge to millions of souls in the future. Thus verily has God often chosen the weak things of the world to carry out His great designs and work His will. And here, once more, is an instance of the small beginnings which have great results—results whose importance is not to be calculated on this side of eternity.

When Mary had finished studying the Scripture lesson for the morrow, and had enjoyed a plentiful meal in the cosy kitchen, she said good-bye to her kind friends, and set off on her homeward journey, her mind full of the one great longing, out of which a resolution was slowly shaping itself.



MELODY MAKERS. A group of young singers at New Aberdeen Corps, Nova Scotia (Major and Mrs. T. Wilder).

the CHRISTIAN SOLDIER'S ARMORY

A Page for Warriors of the Cross

HUMAN FRAILTY

A Lesson from an Airplane Flight

THE airplane service was all that could be desired. Even a blank telegraph-form was available. The steward assured me that there were facilities for dispatching a wire at the airport we were approaching. So a message was prepared, and the form placed in my purse ready for dispatch upon arrival. How pleased the folks back home would be to get a message!

We arrived and left the plane. The airport was large. We gazed at the wide expanse of country. This was one of the crossroads of the world in airborne traffic. We were attracted by the mechanics of the routine—refuelling, restocking, handling of mailbags, disposal of luggage. Not a moment was lost. Every man bent to his task. Here was evident clear-cut competent co-operation. We looked over the plane noting height, length and breadth, seeing countless number of rivets holding the metal together.

We looked around at the buildings, noting hangars of the various companies in operation. We saw a group of onlookers, they appeared at the fence, and asked many questions. They enquired as to time in flight, destination, cost of trip and so on.

The call came to board the plane. Mounting the steps, realization dawned, I had not dispatched the telegram! How evident was human frailty! Disappointment was keen. The desire to send through good news had been frustrated by the distraction of the busy airport, and my curiosity. Well-meaning, but human, and in need of daily renewing. Just as the airplane is checked and refuelled every few hours in flight, so hourly and daily renewing supplies of Divine grace and power are needed, if we are to overcome human frailty.

PASSENGER

HE IS EVER NEAR

GOD is near to strengthen; God is near to bless; God is near to help thy helplessness. He is ever near.

MY soul be on thy guard!
Ten thousand foes arise,
The hosts of sin are pressing hard
To draw thee from the Skies.
O, watch, and fight, and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er [day,
Renew it boldly every And help Divine implore.



STANLEY'S AFRICAN LETTER

A "Believe It Or Not" Missionary Story

By Harry J. Albus

MANY people know about Henry M. Stanley, the famous explorer, who found David Livingstone. In fact, many people even know that Stanley discovered the second largest lake in the world, hidden away in the jungles of Africa. Stanley named the lake Nyasa in honor of England's great Queen Victoria. But few people know the amazing story of a special letter Stanley once wrote.

He wrote this letter one day in an African village during one of his travels. On this particular journey he visited Uganda. When he first landed in Uganda he was met by a great crowd. Bright flags waved, tom-toms sounded and trumpets blew.

Through the rows of welcoming people, Stanley was led to the king. The king's name was Mutesa. The old king was half heathen and half Mohammedan.

For many days Stanley told the king about the great world outside and about the true God. It was about the true God that Mutesa was most interested, and he would sit for hours listening while Stanley told about God, the Heavenly

Father, and about Jesus.

Tears streamed down the old dark-skinned warrior's face as Stanley told him about how God had sent His Son to the earth to live and die among men, and how Jesus had been spit upon, pierced and nailed to the Cross.

"And best of all, Mutesa," Stanley told him in the native tongue, "is the fact that Jesus died for us. He died for you, King Mutesa, that your sins might be forgiven."

The old chieftain was so moved by the story that he begged his white friend, who was not a missionary, to tell them more about God.

That night Stanley paced the floor of his tent as he prayed to God for wisdom.

"Lord, how can I get a missionary to tell this tribe more about Jesus?" Stanley prayed. "I'll not get back to England for many months and I must soon leave this tribe to go farther into the jungles. O God, what will I do?"

After much prayer over the matter, Stanley suddenly came upon an idea. Why not write a letter asking for missionaries?

In a matter of a couple of hours the letter was written. But there was no post office, no train, no stage-coach and no letter-carrier, and he was a thousand miles from any ship.

His next problem was how to get the letter back to England.

After further thought and prayer, he decided to send a young French-

... Our Christ ...

*H*E is a path, if any be misled;
*H*e is a robe, if any naked be;
If any chance to hunger, He is bread;
If any be a bondsman, He is free;
If any be but weak, how strong is He!
To dead men life is He, to sick men health;
To blind men sight, and to the needy wealth;
A pleasure without loss, a treasure without stealth.

man, who was anxious to return home, back to England with the letter.

Early the next morning the young Frenchman set out, with the letter, on the dangerous journey down the Nile River through the wild country towards Egypt.

Making his way through the jungles, he was soon discovered by a wild tribe of savages. Soon the tribe took after the Frenchman, determined to take his life.

When the young Frenchman saw the tribesmen following him he increased his speed in a desperate attempt to escape. Running through the jungles, he prayed, "O God, somehow, some way get the letter through."

But the tribesmen vastly outnumbered him, and on the banks of the Nile he was killed by the band of savages and robbed. His dead body was left unburied on the dry, hot sand.

Months passed . . . the letter seemed destined not to reach England.

Then one day some English soldiers found the bones of his body. His boots were lying nearby. Searching through the boots, they found, to their amazement, a letter hidden inside. It was the letter written by Stanley.

They sent the letter to the Governor in Egypt, who sent it to England. After seven months it finally reached London and was printed in "The Daily Telegraph."

Here is part of that letter:

"King Mutesa of Uganda has been asking me about the one true God. Although I had not expected turning a missionary, for days I have been telling this black king all the Bible stories I know—he has further caused the Ten Commandments, as well as The Lord's Prayer, and the golden commandment of our Saviour, 'Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself,' to be written on boards for his daily reading."

"Oh, that some pious, practical missionary would come here!"

Do you know what happened as a result of that letter? Seven Christian young men, who read it in "The Daily Telegraph," went to Uganda as missionaries, preaching Christ.

One of these young men was Alexander McKay, the famous missionary who won thousands of Africans to the Lord Jesus.

Christian Digest

NEWFOUNDLAND NEWS

Springdale (Second Lieutenant and Mrs. E. Parsons). On a recent week-end the string band from Corner Brook Corps visited this corps, led by the brother of the Corps Officer, Bandsman D. Parsons. Good crowds attended the Sunday meetings and there was much conviction. On the Monday night the party gave a musical program.

Bishop's Falls (Captain and Mrs. A. Pritchett). It was a thrilling sight on Rally Sunday to see nearly two hundred young members of the company meeting marching the street, singing "So we'll lift up the banner on high," headed by the citadel band. On returning to the citadel four junior soldiers were enrolled.

Norris' Arm (Second Lieutenant R. Pond). God is honoring the work in this new opening. On a recent Sunday fourteen seekers knelt at the Mercy-Seat. One woman who was under conviction in the Sunday night was saved in her home the next day.

Twillingate (Sr. Captain and Mrs. G. Earle, Pro.-Lieutenant L. Eason). In a recent cottage meeting, seven were saved. An elderly man who had not attended a place of worship for twenty-seven years, came to the quarters seeking spiritual help and that same night came back with his wife and gave his heart to the Lord. Everyone was

stirred as he witnessed to the change in his life. The following Sunday night ten more sought the Lord.

Wellington (Captain and Mrs. E. Necho). On a recent Sunday night Captain and Mrs. G. Hickman of Hare Bay led the meeting and there was one seeker. On Thursday six little girls sought the Lord in the young people's meeting and two more came out on Decision Sunday. Recently the Home League served supper in the day school. A good crowd attended despite inclement weather. On Sunday night Young People's Sergeant-Major S. Legge presented the corps with a plaque bearing the words of our beloved Founder, "His Promises are Sure." Brother G. Hampton of the St. John's Temple, made the plaque.

Hare Bay (Captain and Mrs. G. Hickman). In a six-day campaign conducted by Major and Mrs. C. Woodland (R) fifty-four junior and senior seekers were registered. Mrs. Woodland commissioned eight bandsmen, the first band in the corps' history. In nearly all meetings seekers are finding the Lord.

Garnish (Sr. Captain and Mrs. A. Russell). The Divisional Young People's Secretary, Sr. Major J. Wood, recently spent two days with us. Among visitors welcomed during the meetings were Sr. Captain and Mrs. G. Noble of Creston and Brig-

adier C. Peach (R) of St. John's. Singing company members Rowena and Frazer Grandy sang a duet, "The King's Highway." The songster brigade and singing company rendered valiant service in both meetings. The Major also visited the day school.

Seal Cove, W. B. (Second Lieutenant N. Butler). Recently First Lieutenant E. Darby conducted a twelve day campaign here. Record attendances were present throughout. A women's meeting was held and the Lieutenant also visited the day school. Seven seekers found the Lord.

**With the
FLAG
in
other
LANDS**

A Chilean Open-Air Meeting

Held Amid Clamor And Smells

If your nerves are in bad condition, you had better not come with me, writes a woman missionary officer. I am going to the Sunday morning open-air meeting. Oh, you say, that will just quiet my mind, hearing favorite hymn tunes steal out over the Sabbath morning air.

Then you don't know Santiago. Here we are! You gaze horrified at the scene. One side of an ordinary street is as alive with humanity as an antheap with ants. Then vendors have put up their barrows and are shouting their wares. Others are offering the contents of their baskets.

Children thrust handfuls of lemons or garlic under your nose, long strings of the latter festooning their necks like Hawaiian garlands of flowers. And all shout, shout, shout unceasingly. You feel bewildered, deafened, dizzy. I know, I've been through it. But you get accustomed to it in time.

Enterprising Poulterers

You stagger back as a woman thrusts a couple of live hens into your arms, urging you to feel their plump breasts. On your refusal she lets their heads drop down again, as she carries them, feet bound together, over her arm. Your heart goes out in sympathy for the poor, ill-treated hens, but nobody else seems to think that anything is amiss. It is a common sight to see the housewife swinging her live Sunday's dinner by the feet on her way home.

The energetic whacking of a drum tells us we must hurry. The meeting will soon begin. But our advance is almost an obstacle race, as we circumvent the barrows of oranges, cabbages, onions (and what onions . . . !), the blind beggars, the cheery shoppers out for good bargains, and the swarms of children.

The first song draws a large crowd and the people listen attentively all the way through, the preparations for Sunday dinner forgotten. The leader speaks simply, with homely illustrations. The people following his argument nod their heads. Is there anyone who would like to decide for Christ, here and now? Yes, a woman pushes her way forward, places her marketing bags by the side of the drum and kneels reverently. A woman comrade

prays with her, and explains as much as time will allow.

A final song and the meeting is over. There will be no march as the comrades are too few — barely a

HEALING TO SOUL AND BODY

In Bombay's Crowded Area

A WELL-PRINTED, twelve-page booklet has just come to hand from India, well-illustrated with half-tone cuts, showing views of the various aspects of the institutions. It is the annual report of the Evangeline Booth Hospital at Ahmednagar, of which Major (Dr.) D. Andersen is superintendent, and Sr. Captain F. Waller (a Canadian missionary officer) is business manager.

The brochure tells of the ten years' successful work since the hospital was re-opened in 1939 under its present set-up, and sheds light on the origin of the name of the institution: "We wish to thank God for the life of the late General Evangeline Booth, whose decision it was to take over this hospital after it had been closed for some time. We also wish to renew

Indian nurses had completed their training, and had passed the R.N. degree.

Apart from Dr. Andersen and his wife (who is also a doctor) there are two Indian doctors, Drs. Hegde and Varughese, a Matron, Major A. Fernighough, two European Sisters, eight Indian nurses, either sisters or staff nurses, and fifteen probationers. There is actually an interpreter, Mrs. Ravde, who deals with the profusion of tongues inevitable in such a centre.

A Rajah's Verdict

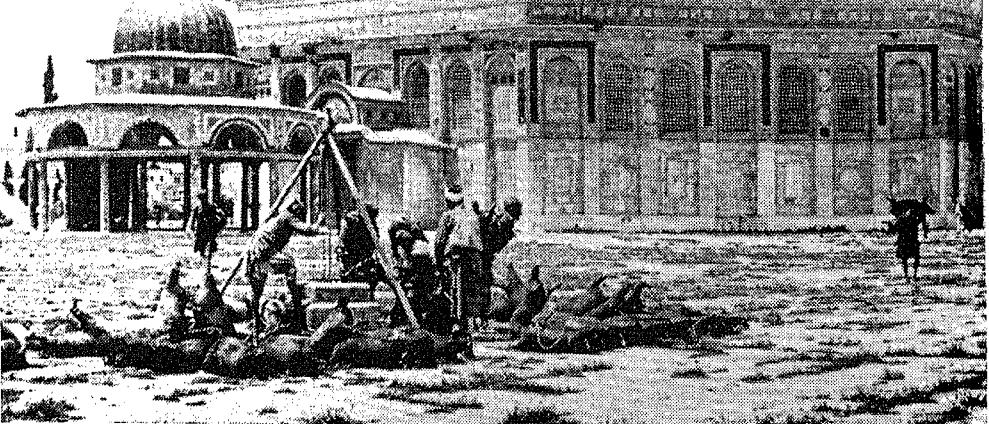
In addition to the most expert and up-to-date medical attention, the spiritual side is emphasized, and many patients have been led into the Light. As an influential visitor, Rani Maharaj Singh wrote in the visitors' book "The hospital has its roots in prayer and faith, and the resultant efficiency in organization and service are evident in all directions."

A glance at the list of classified ailments treated and operations performed shows that almost every known disease is coped with, as well as ample provision being made for maternity. Tuberculosis occupies a large share of the hospital's time and money, as this disease is rife in India. The fees are very light and inpatient investigations are free.

In
The Holy
Land



ABOVE: HAIFA, flourishing port of Palestine on the Mediterranean Sea, has developed tremendously in the past few years. Note the fine harbor, large ships and modern buildings. The picture below shows how primitive ideas still hold sway in the Holy Land. The men seen are drawing water from a well in Jerusalem and filling the inflated skins of sheep, which are carried round the streets, and the water sold by the glassful. The Mosque of Omar, seen in the background, is built on the site of Solomon's Temple of Bible fame.



half-dozen — and it is now dinner-time, as the holiness meeting is held before the open-air gathering. The little uniformed group pushes its way between the barrows and is soon out of sight. Business goes on as usual.

The British War Cry

RED SHIELD IN KOREA

THE Australian "War Cry" announces that, following representations from military area commanders, Major Edwin Robertson has been appointed Red Shield Services Welfare Officer for troops in Korea.

The Major saw service in World War II in a similar capacity both in the Middle East and New Guinea, and his experiences in forward areas during that time will aid him in this new venture.

Faith that has something in it will always command respect; it's the Empty House that gets its windows broken.—Hugh Redwood.

MISSIONARY NURSE FORMS BAND

COMMENDABLE courage is shown by Captain Ruth Woolcott, a nurse in an Army hospital in India, for this Canadian missionary officer, but recently transferred to India, is tackling the formation of a small band to help out in the meetings conducted at the hospital.

A number of instruments have arrived, having been donated by an English corps in response to an appeal printed in the British War Cry, and members of the staff — both male and female — are being trained to play. Captain (Dr.) H. Williams, the Superintendent, is taking a keen interest in the project.

our thanks to our friends of the American Marathi Mission, at whose request we took it over, they bequeathing to us a tradition of service extending back to 1904."

The success of the venture is best shown by mentioning that, in spite of the difficulties attendant upon war problems in those ten years, there has been considerable expansion. Bed accommodation has increased from sixty-three to 103 and the number of outpatients from 10,000 to 28,000.

A Lady's Encouragement

The opening of the nurses' home last year was a definite advance. In 1944, Lady Colville, wife of the then Governor of Bombay, visited the hospital and encouraged the staff to begin planning for a nurses' quarters, to include rooms for the training of nurses. The Government of Bombay promised a generous grant and the plans prospered. Last year Mrs. General A. Orsborn declared the building opened. At the time the brochure was printed, six

In Buenos Aires

IN a meeting for which the Buenos Aires Wm. Booth Memorial (Central Corps) Hall was packed to the galleries, seven men and three women — eight Argentines and two Uruguayans, comprising the "Standard Bearers" session in the South America (East) Territory — were commissioned and appointed. Silver stars to three representative mothers were presented.

"You are called to no life of luxury and leisure!" ran the General's message. "Life is battle, life is quest! Unceasing must be your service for Christ, constant must be your worship of Him, unwavering must be your love and devotion to Him."

The new Lieutenants were appointed to various posts in this territory of great distances, the orders of two of the men involving travelling as considerable as that from London to distant parts of the Continent.

A REMARKABLE DOME

For The Festival Of Britain

THE Dome of Discovery—the gigantic all-metal dome which is to be erected on the bank of the River Thames for the Festival of Britain next year is being made by a well-known Black Country engineering firm. In the dome, when it is finished, visitors will be able to see every kind of British discovery in all spheres of science. After three months the first six sections of the great ring girder, which will support the aluminum dome, are almost ready, leaving another eighteen to be made. Recently a B.B.C. observer, Hardiman Scott, went to have a look at the work in progress.

"I stood," he said, in a talk in the Midland Home Service, "on a jig where men, crouched behind their protective eye-shields, were busy welding some of the sections being made. And in front of me stretched the first four sections of the great ring girder. From the ground it stood higher than a man, and curved away into the distance."

A Mammoth Mushroom

Another twenty will be added to it to make a dome with a circumference of over 1,000 feet. Its diameter is about 350 feet. Try to visualize an enormous mushroom or a mammoth umbrella all of brilliantly shining aluminum and you will have some kind of picture of what the finished dome will look like.

The nearest approach to it is a dome at Leipzig, but this Black Country monster is half as big again.

The twenty-four sections of the ring girder will be supported by forty-eight legs all made of tubular steel, some forty-five feet from the ground, although the top of the dome will tower over ninety feet from floor level. A dome of this kind is not made by sitting down at a drawing-board, producing a drawing, and then going ahead. The span is unsupported and the fact that it is shaped like a saucer upside down posed some pretty big engineering problems.

Klaxon Phone Call

D RIVERS of trucks and other units equipped with telephones need no longer miss a call, even if they happen to be some distance from the vehicle. Upon request, the Bell Telephone Company of the United States of America will provide relay control equipment linking the mobile telephone with the vehicle's horn or other auxiliary signal, such as a lamp. The signal, provided by the customer, enables him to leave the vehicle unattended and still be called back for an incoming call by a horn or light.

IN THEIR WAR MANOEUVRES Canadian soldiers have to learn to endure Arctic conditions, and experiment with various types of dwelling places in frigid zones. Here, a group of them stand by an igloo they have made near Churchill, Manitoba. These Eskimo huts have been proved the warmest kind of house in the north.



If you looked up from underneath at this structure it would look like a vast series of triangular cells. The odd thing about these triangles is that nowhere in any single section—and there are six main sections to the roof—are there two angles exactly alike. The calculations for one section alone took draughtsmen eight weeks to work out. To carry the aluminum across the roof—2,100 sheets of it—are 132 ribs.

In the clatter and clamor of the workshops I saw the sheet steel being burned into shape to make the top, bottom and sides of the hollow ring girder. A man could crawl through it comfortably—and will have to in order to do some of the welding inside."

The British War Cry

A SCIENTIFIC TUNER

The old-fashioned tuning-fork looks like being superseded by the electronic tuning device, a tube of illuminated gas which contains a revolving ring. A microphone picks up the note struck and passes it on to the tube. When the frequency of the sound is correct—that is, when the note is "in tune"—the revolving ring slows down and stops.

Brought
To Light

THE STORY OF THE PAST is continually being exposed by the spade of the archeologist. Weapons, utensils and equipment turned up in various parts of the world reveal an amazing amount of history to the experts. Here one such is examining a collection of vases of different shapes and origins. Some of them look suspiciously like beer bottles!



The MAGAZINE PAGE
A Section of
General Interest

A MODEL MODERN GROCERY

A MODERN grocery store, complete with fruit and vegetable display, pre-packaged meat counter, and visual frosted food dispenser has been set up in the Royal York Hotel, Toronto, as part of the annual convention and foods show of the Retail Merchants' Association, Foods Division.

This store shows what can be done to modernize the small grocery store. The store is eighty by thirty feet and is considered the ideal size for one-man ownership. A staff of four can operate the store efficiently, with one man as supervisor.

Self-Service Trend

Shelves in this model store are only five feet high, with the top shelf coming at eye level of prospective shoppers. The shelves are deeper than in old-type stores to hold more stock.

The self-service trend is seen even in smaller groceries. In this particular shop, diagonal racks of merchandise make it necessary for the shopper to really shop. Fast cruising through the store for an item and then out again is discouraged in this store.

Demand merchandise is scattered through the shelves. New style islands of merchandise make it necessary for shoppers to see a larger assortment of groceries while shopping for a particular item.

Related merchandise is grouped. The counter featuring cakes and breads also houses the various quick mixes. In the same way, the baby food counter also holds toilet articles and drug sundries.

Items Of Interest

Nearly six feet in diameter and costing a thousand pounds, a large globe, made entirely by hand for an American Institute, shows the countries of the world in relief. A British firm made it. Modelling the various continents and land areas took nearly four months to complete.

* * *

Chest troubles and kindred ailments should disappear from the slate quarries and dressing-sheds of North Wales in the near future if the new apparatus installed to extract the dust from the air proves effective.

Every schoolboy loves a pocket knife, and what boy would not envy the owner of a pocket knife made by a Sheffield firm for the Exhibition of 1851? This knife, which had seventy-five blades, most of which had etchings and chasings on, took two years to manufacture.

Montmartre Was Made To Wonder

General and Mrs. Orsborn Meet Comrades Of France In Stirring Paris Congress

PARIS stopped to stare when a large procession of Salvationists halted among the gaudy pleasure haunts of Montmartre. They crowded around the open-air ring, as they always do, but they gathered that there was something of extra importance this time for they usually see Salvationists there in small groups.

At a private gathering of local officers at the Palais de la Fennec,



Eiffel Tower, a famous landmark in Paris

after this open-air witness, the General (who with Mrs. Orsborn has been campaigning in France and Belgium) declared that "God loves the small groups." To a newspaper man who commented on the smallness of the Army's forces in France he replied that "the atom bomb was not very big, but mighty powerful." France should know, for recent history has shown that its strength has not been in mighty marching armies, but in the dogged resistance of small groups behind the scenes.

It was significant that the first event of the National Congress, led by General and Mrs. Orsborn in Paris, was a march and open-air meeting. Never before had such a

large number of Salvationists gathered in one place, for on this occasion they had journeyed from all over France to meet their General and join with their comrades of the capital city.

This fine march, assembled at a former house of ill-fame, now a stronghold of salvation, was a reminder that though Parisians might be more familiar with the Army's great social undertakings in the city, its primary purpose was to go out and attack sin in all its forms.

With the General and the Territorial Commander, Colonel Wycliffe Booth, at the head, and to the strains of an augmented band led by Sr. Captain Chausaz, comrades marched along the Avenue Rochechouart to the open-air stand, where the General added his own testimony to that of three other officers and told how he had seen the chains of sin broken by the power of God.

From the Mediterranean Coast

With the exception of the corps at which the General will preside a few days later, every front of France's fighting forces was represented at the Soldiers' Rally in the *Salle Centrale*. Soldiers of the fifteen corps of one division had all travelled some 400 miles and a special cheer was given to the forty comrades who had made a journey of 800 miles from the Mediterranean coast.

With enthusiasm these comrades who fight for God in isolated places responded to Lieut.-Colonel Chas. Péan as he led the triumphant opening song and the prayers that followed.

The large number of women-comrades present who remembered last year's Home League Congress warmly greeted Mrs. General Orsborn. "I am glad to greet you as a soldier," she said. The Army's leader urged Salvationists not to rest upon past history but to reaffirm their standards and principles.

A large part of the General's congregation in the *Salle Centrale* in the Sunday morning and afternoon meetings were Salvationist country folk. They were captivated by the General's description of world-wide journeys made by air, sea and land, and perhaps sceptically amused when he expressed the whimsical wish that he might

New Leaders Welcomed

By Salvationists and Friends
In Buenos Aires

THE arrival in Buenos Aires of Colonel and Mrs. F. Ham, newly-appointed Territorial Leaders for South America (East), was not an event known only to the group of Salvationists who gathered at the port for an enthusiastic welcome. The Army uniform was an attraction for photographers and pressmen and once more "El Ejército de Salvación" was in the news, evening papers carrying pictures of the new Territorial Commander and his wife, who were featured again in several papers the following morning.

With generous publicity from the Buenos Aires daily press, and mounting enthusiasm on the part of Salvationists and friends, success was assured for a hearty and impressive welcome when Colonel and Mrs. Ham were introduced by the Chief Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel T. E. Dennis, in officers' councils held in the early afternoon.

Crowded Memorial Hall

The Buenos Aires William Booth Memorial Hall was packed in the evening for the colorful and enthusiastic public welcome meeting, led by Lieut.-Colonel Dennis, at which Mr. J. Vaughan Russell, British Consul General, was present, in addition to the Rev. Adam Sosa (representing the Confederation of Evangelical Churches of the River Plate) and other friends. Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Dennis, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. E. Palaci, Lieut.-Commissioner R. H. Steven (R), and other officers, supported.

The meeting opened with the Argentine National Anthem, played by the Central Corps Band, which immediately afterward rendered "O

walk through countries he had rushed through.

Earlier, Mrs. Orsborn had given a picture of the separated life and it was soon evident that the opening prayers of Sr. Major Bonhotal and Major Salsac for light and power for holy living were the desire of all present. There was an immediate response to the invitation to re-consecration at the Mercy-Seat, the murmured prayers of the rows of kneeling suppliants breaking the brief moments of silence before Colonel Booth pronounced the Benediction.

Perhaps the most moving incident of the afternoon session was when dark-skinned Captain Joseph Nhari, of Southern Rhodesia, after relating what God and the Army had done

(Continued on page 9)

DATES TO REMEMBER

CALENDAR FOR 1950											
JANUARY					JULY						
S	M	T	W	F	S	S	M	T	W	F	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20
15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26
22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	*	*
29	30	31	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*
FEBRUARY					AUGUST						
*	*	*	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23
19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
26	27	28	29	30	31	*	*	*	*	*	*
MARCH					SEPTEMBER						
*	*	*	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23
19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
26	27	28	29	30	31	*	*	*	*	*	*
APRIL					OCTOBER						
*	*	*	*	*	*	1	2	3	4	5	6
2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13
9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20
16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27
23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	*	*	*
MAY					NOVEMBER						
*	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25
21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	*
28	29	30	31	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*
JUNE					DECEMBER						
*	*	*	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22
18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29
25	26	27	28	29	30	31	*	*	*	*	*

November, 1890, "In Darkest England and the Way Out," by the Army Founder, published.

December: Christmas activities. Christmas Day, Monday, December 25.

Canada," in honor of Colonel and Mrs. Ham.

Introducing the new leaders, Lieut.-Colonel Dennis stressed the fact that the organization constituted one world-wide Army, embracing many nationalities, a fact eloquently borne out by the twenty-one different nations represented among the Territory's officers.

Words of greetings were expressed by representative speakers before Mrs. Colonel Ham spoke thanking her new comrades for their warm welcome and expressing her faith in God and desire to follow Him wherever He leads. She had previously been greeted by a girl-Salvationist who spoke words of welcome, accompanied by a fair-headed boy who presented Colonel Ham with miniature Argentine, Uruguayan and Paraguayan flags, representing the three nations comprising the South America (East) Territory.

"We believe God has a work for us to do," said Colonel Ham, when giving his first public message, "and our administration of the Army's many-sided activities. We have been impressed by the largeness of the opportunity as well as by the courteous attention by Government officials since our arrival."

The Canadian Ambassador in Argentina, H.E. Mr. John D. Kearney, K.C., M.C., kindly arranged to receive Colonel and Mrs. Ham at the Embassy building, immediately following their arrival. Lieut.-Colonel T. E. Dennis was also present.

Salvationists are full of faith in God for the future under the leadership of Colonel and Mrs. Ham.

Sr. Captain J. E. Martin.

From the Pages of the Past

The Army Founder and Bands

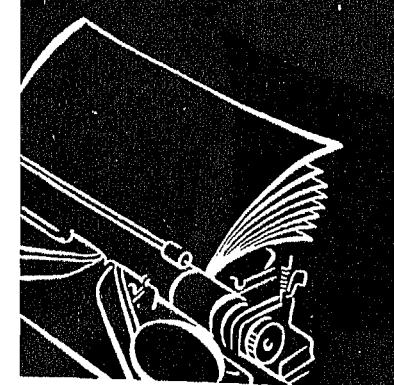
IT was my privilege writes Lieut.-Colonel A. Bristow, occasionally to conduct bands in the Founder's meetings and to attend them on numerous occasions as a Household Troops bandsman. Further, my official duties in the Music Editorial Department provided me with exceptional opportunities for getting to know the Founder's mind on matters affecting Salvation Army music.

Two points that stand out prominently in my memory as being in the forefront of the Founder's requirements in regard to the music he used are: a steady speed and a high pitch. Of course, all the music used was associated with singing, and instrumental music, on its own account, had no place in his meetings. Either he had not time for this, or he may not have recognized its spiritual value apart from association with words. He had not time or place for anything of an indirect nature. It must not be assumed,

(Continued foot column 4)

"LINE UPON LINE..."

Wisdom From Many Sources



Put your heart into your work and the quality of your work will help to put heart into you.

* * *

Be kind . . . for many that you meet are fighting a hard battle.

* * *

He who sings helps to frighten away his ills.

(Continued from column 2)

That the Founder really liked brass bands became quite apparent in later years. In the early period of Army history, however, he used them only as an accompaniment to congregational singing, or to stimulate singing on the march. That he recognized they were useful in stimulating congregations to exercise themselves vocally was clearly evident, for he always insisted on having a small group of bandsmen if a full band was not available.

"Lest We Forget"

Remembrance Services Held
Throughout the Territory

In common with other religious bodies the Salvation Army throughout the Canadian Territory, and indeed throughout the world, observed Remembrance Day, holding or taking part in solemn "Lest we forget" services honoring the nation's dead of the world wars, and among whom are numbered many Salvationists and adherents of the organization.

In some instances the day began with sunrise services, and gatherings were held in public halls and auditoriums, at cenotaphs, squares, parks, and various spots where citizens are wont to assemble. Two minutes', or a similar period of silence was observed, hymns were sung, prayer offered, and suitable messages were given to audiences small and large.

At the Territorial Centre, citizens of Toronto assembled around the steps of the City Hall from which Mayor H. McCallum and other prominent citizens led a solemn Service of Remembrance. The Salvation Army, as on former occasions, was requested to take part and Commissioner C. Baugh read a passage of Scripture. Other representative leaders participated in the proceedings, and the Training College staff and cadets led the congregational singing. The sounding of the Last Post concluded the service which was broadcast by two radio stations.

At nearly all divisional centres in the Territory, united services took place, and many of these were broadcast. Special meetings were also held on the Sunday. A large number of Armistice programs, in which Salvationist ex-servicemen took part, were given on Saturday afternoon and evening. The Army was well represented at Dominion, provincial and civic gatherings.

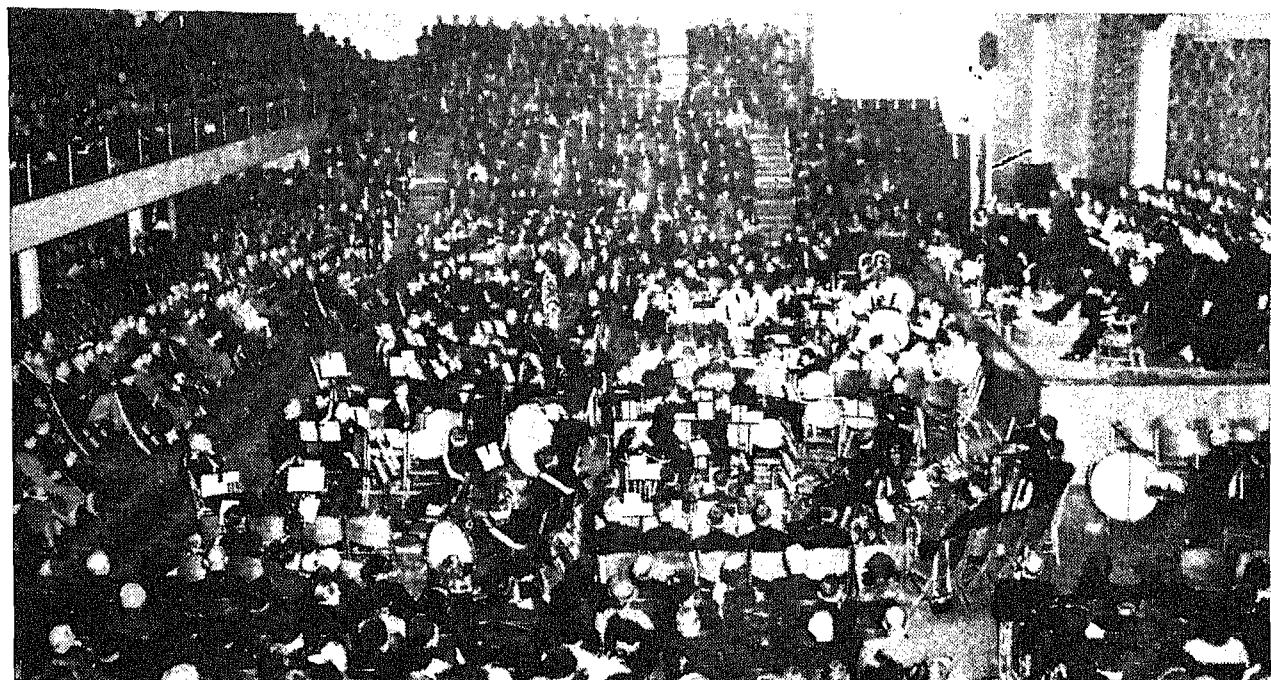
COMMISSIONER WM. MCINTYRE (R)

Promoted to Glory from Florida

A WARRIOR-LEADER who had seen service in Canada's pioneer days and had given vigorous leadership in United States' commands Commissioner Wm. McIntyre, joined the Heavenly Throne on Friday, November 10, from Coral Gables, Florida, where he with Mrs. McIntyre had spent a long period of years in honored retirement. The Commissioner, well-known to Salvationists and friends on the North American Continent, was in his eighty-third year when the call to Higher Service came.

Veteran comrades in Canada will recall that Commissioner McIntyre as a young officer stationed at corps in Ontario, and later as Divisional Officer, braved the rougher years

(Continued in column 4)



CONGRESS AT THE COAST. Denman Auditorium, Vancouver, as it appeared during the Sunday afternoon Festival of Praise presided over by the Territorial Commander, Commissioner C. Baugh. A report of the gatherings appeared in a recent issue of *The War Cry*

Montmartre Was Made To Wonder

(Continued from page 8)

for him, held a Bible aloft and, in ringing tones, said "What Africa needs is more of this and (pointing to the Army flag) this!" Captain Taio Seng Kioe, of Indonesia, also spoke with gratitude of the influence of missionary officers upon his life.

"It is often the poor who give the most," said the General in announcing that France had given twenty-five more officers to overseas territories during the last five years. Representing this noble band of devoted missionaries was Sr. Captain Chambrey, who spoke of her experiences in Equatorial Africa. Presenting Major Tissot, the General spoke feelingly of the seventeen years of sacrificial service this Swiss officer had given in work among India's sufferers from leprosy.

All through the meeting a large crowd of people, finding the 800 seats all occupied, had stood at the back of the hall intently listening, but at the end there was a crowd around the Mercy-Seat where, among those who gave themselves to God, were seekers for salvation, young Salvationists offering themselves as officers and young officers dedicating themselves for missionary service.

On Sunday evening, from a platform erected in the spacious restaurant of the *Palais de la Femme*,

the General looked down upon a mass of some 1,500 people who filled all the available space on three sides, stood around the walls and thronged the doorway. Obviously many knew nothing about the Army and its message, and these were particularly remembered in Major Paul Tzaut's prayer. They were enlightened by the General's review of the Army's world-wide activities while its message was brought home to them as the Congress Vocal Party sang of the Saviour's invitation and Major Guillaume Waelly gave first-hand information of the work in "Devil's Island." Captain Frederic Laude's vocal solo, with its refrain, "God seeks you," prefaced Mrs. Orsborn's message on the same theme.

The General's final message of the day was about the wonder-working power of God. Again there was immediate response to the invitation to the Mercy-Seat, and though it was after 11 p.m. when Sr. Major Gilbert Abadie closed the meeting decisions were still being made. So far there have been eighty-nine seekers in this campaign.

From the Territory's abundance of linguists three young officers—Sr. Captain Suzanne Barrell, Sr. Captain Raymond Delcourt and Captain Francis Cachelin—served as translators.

LOWER: The Vancouver Congress Chorus (Leader R. Rowett) shown in action during one of the meetings attended by delegates from three Provinces—British Columbia, Alberta and Saskatchewan. The Territorial leaders are in front.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS

PROGRESS is being made with regard to the preparations of the Printing Department for moving to its new location, necessarily slow because of the dismantling and setting up of old and heavy machinery. Correspondents will greatly help both editorial and printing staffs by eliminating the necessity for double work at this time by correctly addressing mail to 20 Albert St., Toronto, until the changeover is announced (some correspondents are addressing their communications to 538 Jarvis Street occasioning a distinct loss in time and effort). Comrades forwarding reports are requested strictly to adhere to the rules with regard to correct rank and names, double-spacing, and so on.

Subscriptions and enquiries as to shipping, change of address, mailing of copies, and other printing matters should be addressed to the Printing Secretary, and NOT to the Editor.

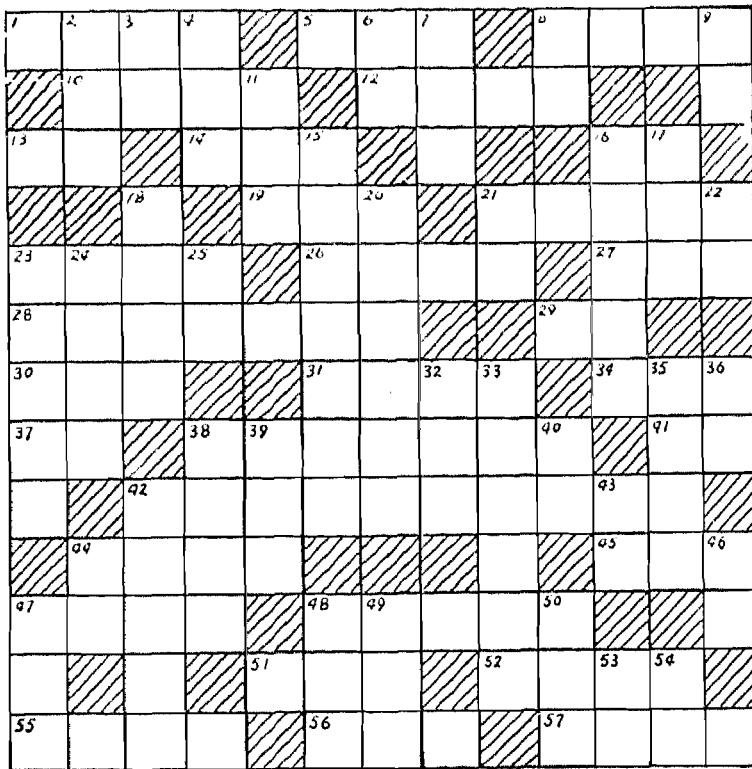
Both Printing and Editorial Departments will deeply appreciate the co-operation of all concerned.

(Continued from column 1)
of the organization in the Dominion and gave sterling leadership in the cause of Christ. He never forgot the days which added so much to the sturdiness of his character, and after his transfer to the United States was always happy to revisit his former beloved battleground. When Territorial Commander in the Central Territory one of his happiest memories were visits to old Toronto I Corps (Tecumseh Street), where he gloried in relating reminiscences of early-day revivals.

(Continued on page 12)



BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE



No. 33

Co. W.A.W. Co.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE

A
WEEKLY
TEST OF
BIBLE
KNOWLEDGE

W	I	S	E	S	P	E	E	C	H	M
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Z	C	T	L	A	S	I	R	A	D	
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L	T	H	E	M	N	O	T	S	E	
E	N	T	E	R	T	G	R	E	A	

NO. 32

- 27, 42, 55, 56 and 57 combined
- VERTICAL**
- 2 Piece out
 - 3 The (Fr. muse.)
 - 4 Sheltered place
 - 6 Late Latin (abbr.)
 - 7 Falschold
 - 8 Telurium (abbr.)
 - 9 Seventh tone of the scale
 - 11 On the affirmative side
 - 15 "that I may . . . eternal life" Mark 10:17
 - 16 "when the young man that saying" :22
 - 17 "than for a rich . . . to enter into the kingdom" :24
 - 18 "Master, what shall I do" Mark 10:17
 - 20 "It is . . . for a camel to go through the eye of a needle" :24
 - 21 Great (abbr.)
 - 22 Traffic Director (abbr.)
 - 23 "One . . . thou lack-
 - est" Mark 10:21
 - 24 Sharpen
 - 25 "from my youth . . . :20
 - 32 Number of Psalm beginning, "Praise ye the Lord"
 - 33 Race to which the Israelites belonged
 - 35 Thought
 - 36 River in Italy
 - 38 "and . . . to the poor" Mark 10:21
 - 39 Royal Society of Edinburgh (abbr.)
 - 40 Dutch (abbr.)
 - 42 Uncertainty
 - 43 Troop (abbr.)
 - 44 Lira (abbr.)
 - 46 "Why callest thou . . . good" Mark 10:18
 - 47 Greek letter
 - 48 Rodent
 - 49 Usher (slang)
 - 50 Kind of cloth
 - 53 "Thou shalt do . . . murder" :18
 - 54 "there came one running, and kneeled . . . him" Mark 10:17

- 1 ". . . whatsoever thou hast" Mark 10:21
- 5 ". . . these things have I kept" :20
- 8 "he was sad at . . . saying" Mark 10:22
- 10 ". . . the commandments" :17
- 12 "If thou wilt enter into . . ." :17
- 13 "If thou wilt . . . perfect" :21
- 14 A son of Gad Gen. 46:16
- 16 Hectometer (abbr.)
- 18 "there is none good but . . . that is, God" :17
- 21 "for he had . . . possessions" :22
- 23 "and . . . shalt have treasure in heaven" :21
- 26 "go and sell that thou . . ." :21
- 27 "come . . . follow me" :21
- 28 Hoops for play (local U.S.)
- 29 Capital of Moab Num. 21:15
- 30 Northcentral State (abbr.)
- 31 "That a . . . man shall hardly enter into the kingdom" :23
- 37 Compass point
- 38 "and went away . . ." Mark 10:22
- 41 "what good thing shall I . . ." :16
- 42 Deal out
- 44 "Jesus beholding him . . . d him" Mark 10:21
- 45 Male sheep
- 47 Authentic
- 48 "And a certain . . . asked him, saying" Luke 18:18
- 51 "for he . . . very rich" Luke 18:23
- 52 "he . . . away sorrowful" :22
- 55 "He saith . . . him, Which" :18
- 56 "Thou knowest . . . comma n d m e n t s" Mark 10:19
- 57 "and give to the . . ." :21
- Our text is 1, 5, 8, 23, 26,

Have You Remembered The Salvation Army In Your Will?

SINCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments, through its varied and highly organized network of character-building activities.

The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests. Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by:

Commissioner C. Baugh,
Territorial Commander,
538 Jarvis Street,
Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

MRS. Sr. Captain L. Kirby, Legion Mine, S. Rhodesia, writes of progress in their part of Africa. The new quarters is ready for occupation, then the next job for the Captain is to build a classroom for school purposes. We have mentioned the need for blankets for the hospital at this centre, but so far without response. Perhaps someone will see this appeal. Mrs. Kirby says, "The need in other places may be greater than ours, though, of course, one always feels that their little corner is the most important. God is good to us, and we have many things we had not hoped for."

Mrs. Kirby speaks of an article by the Captain which appeared in our War Cry about May, when a

sion, when educational films were shown. Lieut.-Colonel Fairhurst gave an inspiring message at this meeting. Captain T. Worthylake, of Sussex, conducted the devotions on Thursday morning.

Articles Displayed

The Divisional Commander, Brigadier Knaap, conducted the united public meeting in the Citadel Thursday night. This was well attended and the Citadel Band and Songster Brigade functioned. After the Colonel's Bible address one young man knelt at the Mercy-Seat. An exhibition of articles donated by Home Leagues was held and awards given for the most practical and useful articles displayed. The

HOME LEAGUE NOTES

The Territorial Home League Secretary

Lt.-Colonel A. Fairhurst

race with death to get an African woman to Bulawayo was mentioned. A couple of months later there was another race to Bulawayo, but this time with a European woman from one of the mines. She, too, is now back home and well. "Though," Mrs. Kirby continues, "our cases are not spectacular ones, it is the daily routine of treating wounds, colds, sore eyes, and giving injections for many troubles that takes the time."

A program at Ellice Ave. (Winnipeg) for October and November was prepared by Mrs. Sr. Captain H. Sharp. October has a variety of meetings planned, including a handicraft afternoon, a chocolate dip demonstration, a Hallowe'en day of fun, and a spiritual meeting, when Mrs. Major J. Matthews of the Citadel will speak. November includes a shower for the sale later in the month, and other interesting features. A worthy ambition is to make 1950-51 a record year for attendances. We feel sure this progressive league will have a successful time.

NEW BRUNSWICK INSTITUTE

The New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island Divisional Home League Institute embraced a full and interesting series of events in the Saint John Citadel. Every corps in the Division but two were represented, some members travelling many miles in order to attend these gatherings.

Captain L. Hanson, of Saint John West Side, conducted the devotions for the opening session, after which the Divisional Home League Secretary, Mrs. Brigadier C. Knaap, welcomed the delegates and also presented the Territorial Home League Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel A. Fairhurst. The Colonel gave an inspiring message to those present. Mrs. A. Estey, a warm friend of the Army attended the afternoon session and gave a beneficial and informative talk on the preparing of food.

Profitable papers were read during the sessions—Home League Secretary Mrs. Crawford, of Springhill, "How to secure and retain new Members." Mrs. Major C. Pretty, Fredericton, "The Group System in the Home League." Mrs. Major H. Legge, Moncton, "The Outpost Home League." Captain G. Hefferman, St. Stephen, gave a helpful demonstration on the use of the flannelgraph in the Home League. Mrs. Captain E. Bruce gave a demonstration on "Decorations for Sales." Mrs. Lieutenant F. Lewis, of Springhill, showed how a carnation could be made from a kleenex. Captain and Mrs. J. Zarfas and the Citadel Home League entertained the delegates to tea on Wednesday night.

All leaguers in the city were invited to the Wednesday night ses-

awards were won by St. Stephen and Springhill. The articles were then sold and the money raised was used to purchase a food-mixer for the Evangeline Hospital. Sr. Major N. Bennett expressed her appreciation to the Home Leagues for their generous support.

IN NOVA SCOTIA

The Nova Scotia Home League Institute, was held in Halifax on Tuesday and Wednesday. The Cunard St. Citadel presented the appearance of a council chamber as some fifty local officers and women officers gathered from all corps of the Division to attend. The Divisional Secretary, Mrs. Brigadier Newman, welcomed the delegates and following a devotional period conducted by Mrs. Major A. Moulton, presented Lieut.-Colonel A. Fairhurst, the Territorial Secretary. Papers were read by Treasurer, Mrs. Buell, of New Glasgow ("Qualifications of a Home League Secretary from a Local Officer's viewpoint.") and 2nd Lieutenant Mrs. G. Clarke, of Kentville ("Outpost Home Leagues.") The last-mentioned corps runs successfully four Outpost Home Leagues. Mrs. Major A. Hill read "Youth in our Home League." Helpful discussion periods followed.

In the afternoon session Mrs. Major J. Meakings, with Sister Mrs. T. Ward demonstrated Huck weaving and punch-wool-work cushion. Mrs. Major R. White directed a candlelight enrolment service.

Wednesday morning Mrs. Newman spoke on "Leadership Qualities." In the afternoon a program-planning meeting functioned, emphasizing the need for preparation. Sister Mrs. A. Dehmel gave a demonstration of novelty making, in felt and wool. Devotions, preceding each session, were led by Mrs. Major E. Grant, Mrs. Sr. Captain C. Cuthbert, Sr. Captain M. MacLeod and Mrs. 1st Lieutenant J. Winters. A well stocked "village shop" operated between sessions. Greatly adding to the friendly atmosphere of these gatherings was the arrangement whereby excellent meals were served by the Cunard League under the direction of Mrs. Major V. MacLean.

Delegates were blessed by the messages of Lieut.-Colonel Fairhurst. A public meeting in the Cunard St. Citadel, led by the Divisional Commander brought the series of meetings to a happy conclusion. The film "This is how it happened" was enjoyed. Vocal numbers were presented, including a number by all delegates. The Colonel gave the timely Bible message. Mrs. Brigadier Newman expressed thanks.

A Slapping Blanket

And the Lesson It Taught

It was a sunny spring morning, with a crisp wind blowing—just the morning to inspire one to extra activity. The housewife decided it was just the day for washing blankets. They would dry quickly, and it would make a good start for the annual spring cleaning. So into the suds went the blankets; a good rinse, a thorough shaking, and before long they were flapping gaily in the breeze.

Pleased with her morning's work, the housewife went round the lines of blankets to make sure that all were pegged securely. The sun was warm and bright and she felt it was really good to be alive, until—flap!—a corner of a blanket, wet and cold, caught her in the face, and before she could move—another slap! Nasty, cold, wet thing—how horrible it felt! Was the sun still shining? Was the morning really as bright as previously? A mere flap of a wet blanket had marred for the moment the beauty and the brightness.

One day, while I was enjoying the brightness of the Sun of Righteousness, rejoicing in the richness of the Saviour's love and in the glorious hope of His return, someone called to see me. I spoke of my own happiness, desiring to share it with her. Flap! Slap! There was poured out a tale of woe, such a contrast to the joy so freely promised to the child of God. Troubles and perplexities so obscured the horizon that it seemed, for the moment, as if the lovely face of the Son of God was growing dim.

How I wished I could help my visitor to rejoice and be glad! It is not the Lord's plan that we should give way to depression. Darkness changes to brightness when we trust Him fully, for He has promised to be our hope, our joy, and our everlasting light.

Two Prayers

LAST night my little boy confessed to me some childish wrong; and, kneeling at my knee, he prayed with tears, "Dear God, make me a man like daddy; wise and strong. I'm sure You can."

Then, while he slept, I knelt beside his bed, confessed my sins, and prayed, with low bowed head, "O God, make me a child, like my child here . . . Pure, guileless, trusting Thee with faith sincere."

WHILE MANY SIGH as they get out the snow-shovel, or start the furnace on its six months' run, they inwardly admit that winter has its compensations. Woods and fields after the first fall of snow, become transformed; the bare limbs and faded vistas, coated in glittering whiteness, look like fairyland. Then, too, a cosy living-room, a comfy chair and a book or a radio take on the added charm of contrast. Good old winter!

Egg-Blowing De Luxe

Baffles an old Homemaker

THE Home Economist was giving a cooking demonstration.

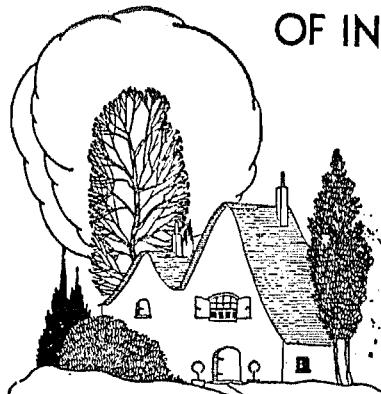
"Now," she explained, "take an egg and carefully perforate the basal end with a sharp pointed instrument. Duplicate this process at the apex. Now apply the lips to one of the apertures, forcibly exhale the breath . . . This will discharge the shell of its contents."

Aunt Cassie turned to a neighbor. "Beats all," she whispered, "how different they do things now-a-days. When I was a gal we just poked a hole in both ends and blew."

Atlanta War Cry

To have your words carry weight don't talk lightly.

OF INTEREST TO



HOMEMAKERS



The Treasures Of The Snow

WINTER arrived with a rush last week. Following a night of storm the morning light showed the hills sprinkled with snow. Ice had formed on every wayside pool.

An urgent message had to be done; so I wrapped up warmly and set out. The cold was intense, but the clear air was invigorating.

During Job's time of trouble God made known to him some of the wonders of His power and might. He spoke of the moon and stars, the vastness of the universe, the compact order of nature, the cycle of the seasons. Then He asked, "Hast thou entered into the treasures of the snow?"

"The treasures of the snow!" I

:: A Vista Of Winter Woodland ::



Every tree and bush sparkled with frost, as if fairy hands had been trying to disguise the bareness of leafless boughs. Then, as I turned a corner, a marvellous sight met my eyes. Away beyond the open country stretched a chain of mighty mountains, completely snow-covered. The sun shone full upon them, causing the snow to sparkle as diamonds. Pure and spotless, coming from an atmosphere far removed from the smoke and grime of earth, the snow was spread with lavish hand on those distant mountains. Such loveliness was surely a compensation for the rigors of winter. As I went on my way I thought of the loving Creator, who provides special gifts for each season of the year, and thanked Him for the matchless beauty of the snow.

thought of those words as I cycled on, with the snow-capped mountains before my eyes. Many years ago I learned that the snow that covered the ground in my homeland during the winter months formed a warm, protecting blanket over growing things. It kept the soil moist, ready for cultivation in the spring. I have learned, too, in this country, that unless there is a great deal of snow in the back country in winter, our rivers lack a plentiful flow of water in spring and summer. It may be that Job rarely saw snow in the land in which he dwelt, but God desired to bring to him from the wonders of His infinite might, some comfort and encouragement.

The coldness that enwrapped him was but the mantle of God's protection against the Evil One. When Job came out of his distress his life would be ready for ploughing and cultivation, that it might bring forth finer fruit than in the past. His life would be like an overflowing river of grace, bringing life to many.

A CHILD'S GREETING

By Mrs. Major C. Clitheroe

I WAS hurrying down the street when I noticed on the other side of the road a small urchin who frequently came to our house to play with my son. Across the crowded thoroughfare came his shrill, childish voice in greeting, "Hi-ya!" Then, after a long pause in which one could trace the process of mind which vainly groped for a last name, he added, "David's mother."

A smile stole over the faces of the busy shoppers as they slyly glanced at me. I smiled, too, and as a passer-by came alongside he chuckled, "Well, you have to admit it was a good try, anyway."

Thinking Ahead

Then the serious aspects of the incident seemed to clamor for attention. Yes, I was glad he had spoken—and glad, too, that he knew David. But, best of all, in my heart I was glad to be "David's mom." And I prayed that it would always be so—that when he grew up I should be glad to be known as such. Yes, it matters to him and to me what kind of folks we are. And I resolved that, as far as I was concerned, we should be proud of each other always regardless of our circumstances.

KITCHEN HELPS

BRAISED CARROTS

Braised carrots are delicious and economical.

Two pounds carrots, 1 tablespoon finely chopped parsley, 2 tablespoons butter or other fat. Salt and a dash of cayenne pepper.

Method: Wash and scrape the carrots, cut into $\frac{1}{2}$ inch rounds. Boil in salted water until almost tender. Drain and place in pan with butter and seasoning. Cook slowly, shaking the pan occasionally until carrots are tender and begin to brown slightly. Remove from pan. Add a little water to the pan and boil the liquor until it becomes a glaze. Pour it over the carrots and sprinkle with chopped parsley. Cooking whole best preserves the flavor of carrots.

FRIED SWEET POTATOES

Heat bacon drippings in a skillet. Cut the potatoes into sections and fry in the hot fat, turning until lightly browned. Sprinkle with brown sugar and a little salt. Add hot water and fry quickly until the water is absorbed.

Baked with roast beef until well-brown, sweet potatoes are specially delicious, or cut in thick slices, brushed with melted butter and browned under the broiler.

The child of God today can know "the treasures of the snow." The yielded heart, formerly an arid waste, can be brought into cultivation and transformed into a place of rich fruit-bearing. From His inexhaustible treasures God gives freely to meet the needs of all who accept His discipline as part of His plan for their lives.—The New Zealand War Cry.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

THE WAR CRY

November 25, 1950

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS:

PROMOTION—
To be Lieutenant-Colonel: Colonel Wyndham Booth, Territorial Commander, France.

JOHN J. ALLAN,
Chief of the Staff

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS:

APPOINTMENTS—
Senior Major Arthur Calvert: London Men's Social (Superintendent)
Major Harold Martin: Victoria Men's Social (Superintendent)

CHAS. BAUGH,
Commissioner.

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER C. BAUGH

Hamilton Citadel: Sun Nov 26
Toronto Temple: Mon Dec 25 (morning)
Earlscourt: Sun Dec 31 (night)

Commissioner B. Orames (R)
Vancouver Temple: Tues-Tues Nov 21-23
New Westminster: Wed-Tues Nov 29-Dec 5
(Mrs. Orames will accompany)

The Chief Secretary

COLONEL R. HAREWOOD
St. Thomas: Sat Nov 25
London Citadel: Sun Nov 26—morning
Windsor Citadel: Sun Nov 26—evening
Chatham: Mon Nov 27—Officers' Council—afternoon
Chatham: Mon Nov 27—Public Meeting—evening
Halifax: Sat-Sun Dec 2-3
Sydney: Mon-Wed Dec 4-5
Charlottetown: Thurs Dec 7
Moncton: Fri Dec 8
Saint John: Sat-Mon Dec 9-11
Danforth: Sun Dec 24
Riverdale: Sun Dec 31 (also Watchnight Service)
(Mrs. Harewood will accompany)

Mrs. Colonel R. Harewood
Toronto Temple: Tues Nov 28

THE FIELD SECRETARY

COLONEL G. BEST
Charlottetown: Sat-Sun Nov 25-26
Springhill: Mon Nov 27
Sackville: Tues Nov 28
Moncton: Wed Nov 29 (Officers' Council)
Saint John: Thurs Nov 30 (United Holiness Meeting)
Sussex: Fri Dec 1
Saint John: Sat-Sun Dec 2-3
Campbellton: Mon Dec 4
Newcastle: Tues Dec 5
(Mrs. Best will accompany)

Colonel J. Merritt: Wellington Street, Hamilton: Sun Nov 26
Colonel R. Spooner: Parliament Street: Sat-Sun Nov 25-26

Lieut.-Colonel W. Carruthers: Toronto Temple: Fri-Sat Nov 24-25; Riverdale: Sun-Mon Nov 26-27
Lieut.-Colonel P. Forbes: Toronto Temple: Fri Nov 24
Lieut.-Colonel M. Junker: Ottawa: Sat-Mon Nov 25-27
Lieut.-Colonel A. Keith: London: Thurs Nov 30

Lieut.-Colonel T. Mundy: Earlscourt: Sun Nov 26; Mount Hamilton: Sun Dec 24
Lieut.-Colonel R. Haymer: Norwood: Sun Nov 26; Fort Rouge: Mon Nov 27

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel H. Smith (R): Hamilton Citadel: Sat-Sun Dec 2-3

Lieut.-Colonel L. Ursaki: Pentleton: Sat-Sun Nov 25-26; Kelowna: Mon-Tues Nov 27-28; Vernon: Wed-Thurs Nov 29-30

Lieut.-Colonel E. Waterston: Rhodes Ave: Sun Dec 3; Rountree: Sun Dec 31
Brigadier W. Cornick: Garnish: Fri-Sun Nov 24-Dec 3; Creston: Tues-Sun Dec 5-10; Burnt: Tues-Mon Dec 12-18
Brigadier A. Dixon: Meadow Lake: Sun-Mon Nov 26-27

Brigadier C. Knaap: Charlottetown: Sat-Sun Nov 25-26; Springhill: Mon Nov 27; Sackville: Tues Nov 28; Moncton: Wed Nov 29; Saint John Citadel: Thurs Nov 30
Brigadier F. MacGillivray: Fairbank: Sun Dec 10; Rountree: Sun Dec 24

Brigadier H. Newman: Truro: Sat-Sun Nov 25-26; Sydney: Wed Dec 6; New Glasgow: Sat-Sun Dec 16-17; Windsor: Sat-Sun Dec 23-24; Halifax Citadel: Sun Dec 31

Brigadier C. Wiseman: Hare Bay: Sat-Sun Nov 25-26; Gambo: Mon Nov 27
Senior Major C. Warrander: Halliburton: Sat-Sun Nov 25-26; Newmarket: Wed Nov 29

Major J. Martin, Spiritual Special
Glace Bay: Fri Nov 24-Dec 4
Windsor: Fri Dec 8-18

Major W. Mercer, Spiritual Special
Wallaceburg: Dec 8-18
St. Mary's: Dec 22-Jan 1
Montreal Citadel: Jan 4-14
Park Extension: Jan 18-28
Point St. Charles: Feb 1-11
Maisonneuve: Feb 15-26
Notre Dame West: Mar 1-11
Rouemont: Mar 15-25

IN THE MUSKOKA DISTRICT

The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel R. Harewood Lead Meetings

THE first visit to Orillia, Ont. Corps of Canada's Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel R. Harewood was a time of inspiration.

Sunday was a busy day, commencing with a service at the Ontario Hospital School where 800 children listened to the story told by the Colonel. Returning to town, the Chief Secretary gave a brief talk over radio station C.F.O.R.

The holiness meeting was interesting and spiritually helpful. Mrs. Harewood spoke with much power, giving a message straight from her heart.

Sunday afternoon found the Colonel and party at Gravenhurst, Ont., where a splendid crowd eagerly awaited. The Corps Officer, Captain L. Jackson opened the meeting, and the Rev. Mr. E. Doe, of the United Church, led in prayer. Mrs. Harewood gave a short message, Lieutenant E. Hammond, a piano solo, and Major A. Bryant, a trombone solo.

The Chief Secretary spoke words of wise counsel, and expressed sincere thanks for the happy, hearty welcomed extended. A brief call was made at Bracebridge, Ont., where Colonel and Mrs. Harewood met the officers, and looked over the hall.

AT HUNTSVILLE

A large crowd of soldiers and friends of the Army welcomed Colonel and Mrs. Harewood to Huntsville, Ont., Corps, the hall being filled before meeting time. With the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Harewood were the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Sr. Major C. Warrander, Major A. Bryant and Lieutenant E. Hammond.

Following a well-attended open-air meeting, the comrades marched

to the hall, where the audience endorsed the warm welcome expressed by the Corps Officers, and the Sergeant-Major. Mrs. Harewood spoke feelingly, and the Colonel's address brought much conviction, and rejoicing, over one seeker.

Officer's Councils, at Orillia, were times of hallowed communion, the Colonel giving helpful advice from his varied experience.

Monday night started with a rousing open-air meeting, the comrades returning to the Citadel for a public meeting, which opened with the rallying song, "Marching on in the light of God." Then followed an assortment of good things, the Colonel giving a forthright message that was soul-invigorating. A well-told anecdote, happy laughter and joyous song, rounded out a fully-appreciated time of fellowship, Mrs. Harewood taking her part well.

Helpful Testimonies

Some helpful testimonies; a vocal duet by Major Bryant and Lieutenant Hammond; an excellently-rendered selection by the augmented band, and the happy chairmanship of the Divisional Commander, Sr. Major C. Warrander, combined to create a time to remember.

Mrs. Warrander supported the Divisional Commander and the visitors, as did Major N. Pride, and the Corps Officers.

Sergeant-Major E. Cryderman commented on the Colonel's visit so soon after his recent arrival from Australia, and said "Huntsville was pleased to have him and Mrs. Harewood in their midst."

The Colonel's message was a spiritual feast for the converted, and a (Continued on page 13)

A MANITOBA VISIT

The Field Secretary in Western Canada

EN route to the Western Congress in Vancouver the Field Secretary, Colonel G. Best, broke his journey to spend a week in the Manitoba Division.

A visit to the Divisional Camp enabled the Colonel to assess in some measure the havoc which had been wrought by storms on Lake Winnipeg; he also viewed the repair work in progress and the erection of a breakwater.

On Sunday the Field Secretary, supported by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel R. Raymer, conducted meetings at St. James Citadel, which has been freshly-painted and renovated. From the opening note of the first song the holiness meeting moved along in true "Army" style. The testimonies, the contribution of the band, the fervent responses to the leader's interpretation of God's Word proved that the corps is in good spiritual fettle.

The company meeting was also included in the day's itinerary, and Colonel Best expressed pleasure at the splendid turn-out of young people under Young People's Sergeant-Major E. Abraham.

The salvation meeting began with a spirit of expectation prevailing. The introduction of the Field Secretary by the Divisional Commander was followed by many blessings.

A Hard Corner

Monday afternoon, the officers gathered in council in the Ellice Avenue Citadel and immediately after supper the Field Secretary accompanied by the divisional staff left for Selkirk (Second Lieutenant Meiers, Pro-Lieutenant Hamilton). This small town is a traditionally hard corner of the vineyard, but a goodly group shared the blessings. Early the following morning the visitors left for a long drive to the prairie town of Neepawa.

MAKING his first visit to Fort Frances, Ont. recently the Field Secretary, Colonel G. Best, accompanied by the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Major W. Ross, took part in two special gatherings arranged by the Corps Officers (2nd Lieutenants B. Halsey and G. McNevin).

At a dinner meeting which was attended by the majority of the principals in the recently conducted and highly successful Red Shield Appeal, the Colonel expressed the thanks of The Salvation Army for the splendid service the men had rendered. Major Ross assured the group of the deep appreciation of the Divisional Commander for the committee's ardent work.

A fervent salvation meeting was conducted, with an interested audience in attendance. With Major Ross leading on in lively song and testimony, and Colonel Best giving a

TERRITORIAL JURISDICTIONS

Colonel G. Attwell (R) and family are deeply grateful for the large number of messages received during their recent bereavement. Major G. Fugelsang and daughter are also grateful for the messages sent by Canadian comrades.

Brigadier F. Knight, Toronto, has been bereaved of his brother, Mr. Geo. Knight, a warm Army friend, who passed away in Brockton, Mass., U.S.A., in his ninetieth year.

Envoy John Weaver, Earlscourt, Toronto, leader of the "Hallelujah Envoy" was recently promoted to Glory in his 75th year. The Envoy, who came from England originally, had served in Montreal as well as Toronto. His last campaign was at St. Thomas, Ont., when the brigade led soul-saving meetings.

Brother G. Ford, of the Printing Department, Territorial Headquarters, recently returned from a visit to his home in England, after an absence of forty years. Brother Ford was welcomed at his old corps, Newton Abbot, where he joined the band as a young boy and from which corps he farewelled for Canada years ago. Only one comrade remained out of the original band.

In a recent Official Gazette notice the name of First Lieutenant Phyllis McCrea was incorrectly spelled as "MacRae."

2nd Lieutenant and Mrs. Austin Millar, Nelson, B.C., have welcomed a baby son into their home.

COMMISSIONER WM. MCINTYRE (R)

(Continued from page 9)

A Canadian-born Salvation Army leader, the Commissioner's boyhood days were spent in Ingoldsby, Ont., and he was commissioned as an officer in Toronto, in 1884. Later he served in Newfoundland, New Brunswick, Ontario, and the New England and Mid-West States, where he served a long period of years as Territorial Commander. Mrs. McIntyre, before her marriage was known as Captain Agnes McDonald, and came out of Whitby, Ont. There are five sons (one in Toronto), and two daughters.

Funeral services were announced for Monday, November 13, in Miami, Fla., and New York on Wednesday the 15th. Further details will appear in a later issue of The War Cry.

Bible message which struck challenge and conviction to many hearts, a good warfare was waged. Evidences have since been seen of the results of this warfare. A keener interest is being shown in the spiritual aspects of the work.

WORKED AMONG BOYS

Sr. Major and Mrs. A. Brewer Retire

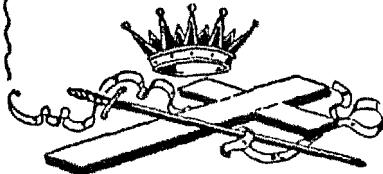
IT was just after the First World War that two young Newfoundlanders, Arthur Brewer and his wife, entered the work from Dovercourt Corps, Toronto. Now, after many years of faithful service, they are entering the ranks of the retired, due to ill health.

Perhaps it is their work at the London Boys' Home that will be remembered most, for they served two periods at this institution, totalling in all eleven years in ministering to the needs of these lads who came to the Army from (in some cases) distressing circumstances but were sent out into life at the attainment of manhood well-equipped to meet its buffettings, many of them good Christians.

The Brewers commenced their career as Corps Officers at Parry Sound, Ont., then three other corps in Ontario followed, to be succeeded by their first term at the Ronald Gray Home, London, Ont. The second period was a year later, another four years being put in. Service at the Edmonton Bonnie Doon Home followed, then a spell at Montreal Eventide Home. The Major's last appointment was at the Windsor Men's Social, where he and Mrs. Brewer were able to help scores of needy souls who made application to the Army for relief and rehabilitation.

Comrades and friends will wish them God's blessing in their years of retirement.

The Cross Exchanged for the Crown



Warriors Obey the Summons
To Higher Service

RETIRED BANDSMAN T. JONES

Calgary Citadel

After sixty-five years of service as a Salvationist, Bandsman T. Jones was recently called to his Reward at the age of eighty-five years. The departed comrade was converted at the age of fourteen years at the opening of the Croydon II Citadel. Later he received his first band commission from the



Retired
Bandsman
T. Jones
Calgary Citadel

then Staff-Captain J. (Commissioner) Lawley. Later he played at the marriage of Commissioner Lawley which was conducted by the Founder. The family later transferred to the Calgary Citadel Corps with which band he went overseas in the First World War.

Upon his return to Canada, he became the welcome sergeant in the Drumheller Corps. Due to failing health, Bandsman and Mrs. Jones returned to Calgary five years ago. His influence and testimony amongst the patients and staff of the nursing-home where he and his wife have resided, will be

WE MISS YOU

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with enquiry to help defray expenses.

Address all communications to the Men's Social Service Secretary, 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.



BACHOR, Carl:
Age, 23; weight,
150 lbs; height,
5 ft. 6 ins; prominent
front teeth;
some missing;
worked on ranch at
Brooks, Alta; last
heard of at Rose-
mary, Alta. Brother
Albert anxious.
M8960

CILDERMANIS, Alfreds Goswins: Born in Latvia, 1912. Came from Sweden to Canada in 1949 and went to Montreal. Is textile worker. 8529

CONNELLY, Mrs. Mary: Born near Montreal; is 52 years of age; son's name, Edward. Friend asks. 8729

CRUMBACk, Mabel: Born in Toronto 19 years ago. 5 ft. in height; black hair; dark brown eyes; 110 lbs. in weight; bookkeeper. Disappeared from home in Toronto May 28. Parents very anxious. 8746

FOWLES, Albert Leslie: Born in Lancashire, England 37 years ago; is 5 ft. 10 ins. in height; has auburn hair and grey eyes. Was in Montreal. Wife and children anxious. 8770

KEPLER, Blanche Miller: Widow of James. American citizen; born 1879; lived in Kingston, Ont. Granddaughter asks. 8802

KUUSINEN (KUUSELA), Timoteus: Born in 1882 in Finland. Wife's name, Rosa. Was in Sudbury; miner. Son Victor asks. 8611

LUMLEY, Mrs. Marwood (Thursa): 29 years of age; medium height; 140 lbs. in weight; dark brown hair worn shoulder length. 8503

(Continued foot of column 4)

missed. The funeral service was conducted by the Corps Officer, Major W. Lorimer when favorite songs of the departed comrade were sung.

SISTER MRS. C. BAKER

Clarenville, Nfld.

The oldest soldier of the corps, Sister Mrs. C. Baker, recently answered the call to the Heavenly Mansions, after a brief illness. A large number of comrades and friends attended the funeral service which was conducted by the Corps Officer, Major E. Eason. At the memorial service a number of comrades paid tributes to the life and influence of the promoted warrior.

Inspiration To All

The Wychwood Citadel (Major and Mrs. S. Williams) was filled to capacity for the memorial service of the Band-Sergeant, Arthur Dean, when comrades and friends gathered to honor the memory of this faithful servant of God. Bandsman G. Pibworth and J. Titmarsh spoke words of tribute, referring to early day associations and the impressions that this soldier of the Cross made upon their lives. Songster D. Carr sang "Is My Cross Too Much For Me?" a favorite of the late Band-Sergeant. Cadet W. Brown sang "Beyond the Sunset." Appropriate musical tributes were rendered by the Wychwood Band and Songsters, and the singing of "Some Golden Daybreak Jesus Will Come" the chorus which Band-Sergeant Dean loved much, and requested the comrades to join him in singing on the Sunday night previous to his passing, led up to the timely and thought provoking address by Mrs. Major Williams.

Band-Sergeant Dean will be greatly missed by the Wychwood Corps. He was faithful to the end, ready with the wedding garment on, and the memory and influence of his godly life will ever be an inspiration to his comrades.

SONGS IN THE NIGHT

(Continued from page 2)

assures us that Moses, Deborah, Hannah, David, Hezekiah, Jeremiah, Zechariah, Mary, Simeon, and others, all sang praises unto their God. And we have before us, of 100 generations, such names as John Wesley, Ira D. Sankey, Jenny Lind, Fanny Crosby, Charlotte Elliott, William Booth, Catherine Booth, Evangeline Booth, John Lawley, together with a host of other names, whose voices were heard in earth singing the sweetest song the ears of man ever listened to; the song of "Jesus and His love." What a host! What a song! Yes, the eternal song of the glorified above. Wouldn't you like to be there? Will you join in that chorus?

As with thousands of my fellow Officers around the world it has not only been my privilege to work with the most devoted soldiers enrolled in the Army, but also to have had the honor of sharing the Christian example of respected Divisional Commanders in the territory. A few years ago I felt the burden of standing at the busy street corner, with but a very small number of comrades leading open-air meetings. I expressed this feeling to Lieut.-Colonel J. Acton, now retired, whose example was always enough for me. In his practical way a reply was immediately written, and with other words of encouragement which his letter contained was a clipping, that I shall always value. It read: "Few Army singers can estimate how far their voices may convey hope and strength to weak hearts or know the comfort imparted by a clearly-rendered message in song. The following words, composed by Sarah Graham, of Lindsay, Ont., were once sung by a Lieutenant on the market cross in Lerwick, Shetland Isles, and found their objective in a castle a few days later. Yes, Ontario, London, Lerwick, Hawarden, a geographical zigzag; but the song laden with consolation, tenderness and surrender in every line, reached its destination.

*Life's morn will soon be waning,
And the evening bells will toll;
But my heart shall know no sadness
When the pearly gates unfold.*

So sang the Lieutenant one cold wintry night. Few stood near, yet in the shadows a Christian gentleman in the shelter of a doorway felt

the glow as he listened. He asked for a copy of the words and music for a very special friend of his was "nearing the end." The next mail boat conveyed the song some 200 miles to the Scottish mainland. The postman bore it to Hawarden Castle, where the eminent statesman, the late William E. Gladstone, famed Prime Minister of England, awaited the Heavenly summons from the Eternal King. Both his friend's letter and the words of the song were read to England's Grand Old Man by one of the family. Then, according to word received by the sender from the Prime Minister's son, the chorus was sung at the dying statesman's request, after which the whole family joined in repeating both the chorus and the verses. The story of those sacred moments with the Gladstone family singing around the small harmonium had not before been told in print, nor had the writer of the song been informed of the blessing her song had brought to such a noble soul ere his double ministry in earth had ended. Lord Gladstone, the son, bore testimony that this song was amongst the last his illustrious father ever sang before joining the eternal choir beyond the pearly gates."

It is surely an inspiration to the faithful that such gems of truth have been left to the Church of Christ from the power of singing through His Gospel. But Heaven only will reveal all the convictions made, blessings brought, and guidance given through the medium of consecrated song.

Radio Opportunities

Brockville, Ont. (2nd Lieutenant and Mrs. W. Davies). Young people's and senior fall and winter activities have been taken up again with renewed vigor and a greater determination to see souls brought into the Kingdom of God.

Recent "specials" at the corps have been Major and Mrs. F. Howlett, of Montreal. Much blessing was the outcome of their visit and, in the salvation meeting, two seekers surrendered.

Broadcast and open-air work provides an opportunity of spreading the message of God's love, as manifested in His Son Jesus Christ.

Major and Mrs. A. Dale, of Ottawa, recently conducted week-end meetings. Following a well-attended open-air effort on the Saturday night, the Major showed to a well-packed hall the film entitled, "The Quality of Mercy," depicting the work carried on by the Army. A spiritual challenge brought by the Major gave inspiration to all.

Sunday meetings were a time of blessing.

The Kind of Dressmaking and Tailoring You Need—

and Want!

For Quality Materials and Workmanship

'Try The Trade'

Words fail to tell the true worth of uniforms made in our Departments. Ask the person who wears one! No need for comparisons when our watchword is — QUALITY.

DRESSMAKING

Ready made dresses	\$30.00
Serge No. 151	\$39.00
No. 13	42.50
No. 173	45.00
Staff	47.50
	Speaker
	56.00
	58.00
	62.50

TAILORING

Serge, Soldier's Full Uniform	Tunic	Pants
Special	\$58.50	\$42.50
No. 7	63.50	45.00
No. 8	65.00	46.00
		18.50
		19.00

(Continued from column 1)
length; hazel eyes; two lower teeth missing; husband and three small children in St. Thomas anxious. 8946

MC AULEY, Mrs. Thomas: 60 years of age; medium height; grey hair; blue eyes; thought to be in Brownsburg, near Montreal. Daughter, Ruth, asks. 8970
50 years; had blond hair and blue eyes; may be known as Mrs. Arnold TANGIER. Was in Winnipeg. Friend asks. 8967

MOLNER, Margaret: Age, 46; medium weight; blue eyes; fair hair; was in California. McGEE, Minnie: Canadian, aged about 60; in October. Friends ask. 8968
MOYLE, Stephen William: Born near Brockville, Ont. about 75 years ago. Has blue eyes. Was in Montana. Aunt anxious. 8974

NICHOLAS, William Corbett Charles: Born in Toronto 22 years ago; medium height; brown hair; blue eyes; left eye crossed; heavy lens glasses; father anxious. 8969

RICE, James Albert: 62 years of age; native of England. In 1935 lived in Toronto. May be in Hamilton. Old mother anxious. 8970

STOPFORD, William: Born in Oldham, Lancs, England in 1884. In First World War served in Bermuda; later lived in Hamilton, Ont. Sister asks. 8968

SUMNER, Richard Alfred: Born, London, England, 44 years ago; brown hair and eyes; came to Canada in September; wife anxious. 8969

A Veteran's Reward

Vancouver Temple (Major and Mrs. E. Fitch) What greater thrill could a veteran officer of eighty-eight years of age have than to hear, as did Major Hoddinott (R) at a recent holiness meeting the testimony of a young bandsman, visiting from Brandon, Man., testifying: "I stand with a full knowledge that Christ is my Saviour, and I give Him praise for that day in my life when Major Hoddinott led me to Him."

Another visitor related in testimony that, through the guidance of the Major, his father, at eighty years of age, was led to Christ, and enjoyed a rich experience during the last few years of life. Often we hear such beautiful tributes, giving testimony that the love, the Master's touch, of some veteran, in years gone by are today radiating Christian service in the lives of others they have won. It is true that man can make a thousand things in mass production, but men of faith, character and love are made one by one.

Military Man Kneels

The band usually has a full turnout of forty bandsmen to its Sunday morning open-air efforts. Recently a man wearing military uniform stood listening to the music and testimonies. When an invitation was given to any who desired prayer, this young soldier came forward and knelt at the drum-head. At the holiness meeting he said, "When in my teens I was a soldier and a bandsman, but I lost my faith. God spoke to me at the open-air, and I'm glad I heard and answered Him. Praise God, once again He is my Saviour."

In Quebec Province

A New Hall Opened

On a recent Thursday an outpost of Amherst Park Corps (Sr. Captain P. Fader, Corps Officer) at Terrebonne Heights, about twenty-six miles from Montreal was opened. The Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel M. Junker, turned the key in the door of the fine new hall and officially dedicated it to the glory of God.

A helpful opening meeting was held, at which the attendance was encouraging. Representatives of two corps bands, with their officers, (Park Extension and Rosemount) added to the enthusiasm of the meeting by their musical contributions. Greetings were brought by Rev. Mr. Trivett, and by Retired Bandmaster A. Dunk, on behalf of the comrades in the village. A message from the comrades and friends of Amherst Park Corps was given by the Captain.

Major F. Moulton sang a solo. Testimonies were heard from comrades, and Lieut.-Colonel M. Junker gave a message from the Word of God. Refreshments were served.

The following Sunday morning, Captain Fader had the pleasure of dedicating the infant son of Brother and Sister S. Robertson in the new building. The holiness meeting was much enjoyed.

Helpful Times At Drumheller

Drumheller, Alta. (Captain and Mrs. C. Frayn). A successful sale was held under the direction of Home League Secretary Mrs. Carls. Captain J. Bahnmann, Hillhurst Corps, Calgary, was in charge of Sunday's meetings.

Another Sunday, during the Officers' absence, Sergeant-Major Mrs. Langford led the holiness meeting, and blessing was felt. Heartfelt testimonies were given and the meeting closed with a consecration song.

An expectant audience gathered in the hall for the salvation meeting, and new faces were seen in the

Move Justified

Crowds continue to attend meetings held at the Davisville Auditorium, confirming the opinion of the North Toronto Corps (Major and Mrs. W. Oakley) that the move from the over-packed hall was a wise one. For one thing, open-air meetings held on streets where the Army has seldom been seen, have brought fresh people to meetings.

Sunday morning Sr. Major R. Watt led the opening devotional period, and Sr. Major H. Wood led testimonies, when several responded. An earnest address was given by a young man—Allan Spraggett—representing the Ontario Temperance Federation, who exposed the evils of strong drink, comparing it to a "cancerous growth" on the body politic of this fair country. An offering was taken.

Another goodly company assembled in the evening, when the Corps Officer led on, Songster Mrs. G. Pilfrey taking part and band and songster brigade giving messages in music. The Corps Officer spoke on an incident from the life of our first parents, and declared his firm belief in the fundamentals of the faith. He led an earnest prayer meeting, during which faithful dealing was undertaken by comrades, and much conviction was evident. Excellent attendances are being seen at the young people's meetings, including the Bible Class at the YMCA.

The Youth Group led by Bandsman Colin Bell, is creating considerable interest.

Band Cheers Patients

God is abundantly blessing London, Ont. South Corps (Sr. Captain and Mrs. C. Rendell). The band (Brother M. Schofield) is making good progress, recently heading the district cub parade to their annual church service.

Following a heart-touching holiness meeting the band partook of refreshments in the lower hall and proceeded to a local hospital, where a program of music was presented, bringing cheer and comfort to the "shut-ins." This visit was deeply appreciated by patients and staff.

A girl's vocal trio from Woodstock, Ont., Corps, recently visited London and brought much blessing in both meetings.

A Growing District And Corps

"The city corps of the future" was how the Divisional Chancellor, Major C. Hiltz, referred to Long Branch, Toronto, (Captain and Mrs. J. Morrison) during a Sunday visit. The Major was commenting upon the encouraging development of the corps and added, "but you, the local officers and soldiers must rise to the many opportunities of a rapidly-growing community."

A fine spirit in all the activities was noted from the outset. In the inspired playing of the band at the open-air stand, on the march and

building. Many comrades took active part, including Corps Cadet Jones and Home League Secretary Mrs. Carls. Mrs. Carls, who sang a solo. Bandsman Langford's Bible message brought conviction.

Sympathy goes out to the family of Sister Mrs. Hughes, who was promoted to Glory. She will be missed, being seldom absent from a meeting. The Corps Officer conducted the funeral service.

All open-air meetings are well attended and a keen interest is shown by all who listen to the salvation message in music and song.

The Camera Corner

Sr. Captain C. Bonar, North Bay, Ont., is seen (TOP) trying on a coat for a farmer whose home, and all its contents, were destroyed by fire. Below is the entire family. The Captain supplied immediate help to these folk, and instituted an appeal for the refurbishing of their home.



Dedication Of An Award Flag

Springhill, N.S. Corps (1st Lieutenant and Mrs. F. Lewis). During the visit of Lieut.-Colonel A. Fairhurst and Mrs. Brigadier C. Knaap a goodly crowd gathered Saturday night to hear an illustrated talk given by the Colonel. Owing to the hall being under repairs the meetings were held in an outside building.

Sunday morning, the Colonel's message brought much blessing as did the solo rendered by Mrs. Knaap. Sunday afternoon the Corps Officers, with the visitors, went to the outpost, where the Colonel gave a talk to the children.

Sunday evening's meeting was well attended, the Home League

members being to the fore. During the meeting a flag was presented to the Home League Secretary for coming third in the Territorial A.F.A. contest. After the presentation and prayer, Sister Mrs. Crawford sang a solo. The Colonel dedicated fifty new song books which have been purchased for the corps. After a well-fought prayer meeting four seekers knelt at the Cross for salvation.

After the meeting the Home League members met in the young people's hall, where the Colonel spoke of the advance the league had made, and encouraged them to go on to greater things.

Biblical Truths Given

East Toronto Corps (Sr. Major and Mrs. H. Ashby). Brother D. Cairns, the Scottish evangelist, led meetings on two recent Sundays. Under the guidance of the Holy Spirit, this man of God gave Biblical truths to those who gathered. Much conviction was evident, and the comrades received much spiritual uplift.

The promise is so true: "So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth; it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it."

Seasons Of Refreshing

Refreshing seasons are being experienced at the Lisgar Street Corps, Toronto (Sr. Major and Mrs. B. Jones) and the Lord is working out His will in our midst. During the holiness meeting last Sunday morning, the infant son of Brother and Sister W. Westergard was dedicated. At the close of the meeting three seekers surrendered to the Lord.

In the evening meeting the Officer's wife gave a forceful message based on Joel's prophecy concerning the "Valley of Decision." The Holy Spirit brought much conviction and twenty-four Mercy-Seat victories were won.


RADIO
BROADCASTS

Major W. Oakley, of North Toronto Corps, will conduct Morning Devotional Period over C.B.L. from Monday December 18th to Saturday, December 23rd inclusive, from 8.15 a.m. to 8.30 a.m.

BARRIE, Ont. — CKBB (1230 kilos.) Every Sunday from 8.30 p.m. to 9 p.m., last Sunday of each month from 7.00 p.m. to 8.15 p.m., in addition.

BRANTFORD, Ont. — CKPC (1380 kilos.) Every Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.T.), a broadcast by the Citadel Band.

BROCKVILLE, Ont. — CFJM. Each Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.T.), a devotional broadcast featuring the young people of the corps.

CAMPBELLTON, N.B. — CKNB (950 kilos.) Each Monday morning from 8.45 to 9 o'clock (A.T.P.) "Your Daily Meditation," conducted by the corps officer.

CHATHAM, Ont. — CFCC (630 kilos.) A broadcast by the Citadel Corps from 2.00 to 2.30 p.m. (E.T.), on alternate Sundays. Every Tuesday, 8.45 a.m. Fifteen minutes devotional period conducted by the Corps Officer.

KENTVILLE, N.S. — CKEN (1070 kilos.) and CFAB (1450 kilos., Windsor). Each Monday night at 8 p.m., "The Sweetest Story Ever Heard."

KITCHENER, Ont. — CFCA, F.M. (106.1 Megacycles.) Every fourth Sunday evening in the month from 7.00 p.m. to 8.00 p.m. From the Citadel.

ORILLIA, Ont. — CFOR (1450 kilos.) Recorded broadcast of Salvation Army bands and songster brigades 10.00 to 10.30 p.m. every Sunday evening.

OSHAWA, Ont. — CKDO (1240 kilos.) Each Sunday, 9.30 to 9.45 a.m. Program by the young people, "The Happy Wind-up," given entirely by young people.

OTTAWA, Ont. — CBO — "Morning Devotions," every second Friday from 8.15 to 8.30 a.m., conducted by various officers of the city.

PETERBOROUGH, Ont. — CHEX (1430 kilos.) Each Sunday from 7.00 p.m. to 7.30 p.m. (E.T.), a broadcast by the Temple Corps.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld. — VOCM (1060 kilos.) Each Sunday from 4.30 p.m. to 5 p.m. (Nfld. Time), a broadcast by the Adelaide Street Citadel Band.

TIMMINS, Ont. — CKGE (680 kilos.): (Continued foot of column 4)

Songs that Cheer and Bless

O, COME AND DWELL IN ME

Moderato $\frac{4}{4}$ = 80 cresc. poco a poco

Key G

1 Oh, come and dwell in me, Spi - rit of power, with - in, And bring the glo - rious lib - er - 2 The whole of sin's di - sease, Spi - rit of health, re - move, Spi - rit of per - fect Ho - li - 3 I want the wit - ness, Lord, That all I do is right, Ac - cord - ing to Thy will and 4 I ask no high - er state, But give me grace for this; And then at last, dear Lord, trans -

ty From o - vil,doubt and Hear my plead - ing, Lord! ness, Spi - rit of per - fect an - love. 5 Word, Well pleas - ing in Thy sight. Bliss. Hear my plead - ing, Lord!

late Me to e - ter - nal

Make my spi - rit free, Fill my soul with per - fect love, Oh, come and dwell in me,

From the Musical Salvationist

Let us persevere in our singing of the simple truths in the simple old hearty way that God has already blessed so widely to the salvation of souls.

THE ARMY FOUNDER

BRIGHTLY BEAMS (Tune: "Govaars")

W HILE the fire from Heaven is falling,
Let Thy power descend on me;
Kneeling now in prayer I'm claiming,

Pure and spotless let me be.

Chorus:
While the Holy Ghost is pleading,
While the fire from Heaven doth fall
And my glorious Lord is cleansing,
He will make me fully whole.

Lord I would be filled with glory,
Let Thy Spirit dwell in me,
I will ever tell the story,
How Christ Jesus died for me.

Come, my Lord, with Holy fire,
Burn up every trace of sin,
I would have Thee sanctify me,
Make me pure and clean within.

I. Taylor, C.S.-M. (Ret.)
Hespeler, Ont.

(Tune: "Stranger of Galilee")
Oh, keep your appointment with Jesus,
No matter how heavy your load,
Love's present of peace you'll find waiting
At this well by life's winding road.

Band-Inspector's Notes

(Continued from page 13)

Montreal Band, and is still doing well. Refreshments were served at the conclusion of the practice.

An enjoyable and I trust profitable week-end was spent at Guelph, Ont., (Major and Mrs. B. Purdy) Arrangements made by Bandmaster S. Crossland and the local officers were excellent. Nearly sixty bandmen from Galt, Kitchener, Brantford and Guelph gathered for a band clinic Saturday afternoon. Bandmaster Gallagher, of Kitchener, gave an excellent paper on the care of instruments, giving a practical demonstration. Rehearsal on massed numbers was followed by supper. Marching massed, the three bands paraded the down-town section, returning to the hall for an excellent festival. United numbers were "The King's Warriors" and "Montreal Citadel," also the hymn tune, "Bullinger." Kitchener essayed "Salute to America" and "To Realms Above," Galt was heard in "Toil and Conflict" march, and "The Wondrous Story," while the home band played "Seaham Harbour" march and the meditation, "St. Clements." Playing was of a high standard. Bandsman W. Gallagher and D. Newman were heard in trombone and pianoforte items and Bandmaster Gallagher and Bandsman Tillsley played a cornet duet. The Galt vocal party sang one number. A goodly crowd showed its appreciation.

Sunday's meetings were well attended. The Young People's band (Leader H. Crossland) gives good service in the company meeting. Mention should be made of the excellent system of records, such as inventory, music catalog, etc., that Bandmaster Crossland has instituted. Guelph is a real corps' band.

Finally, we visited Brampton, Ont., (Sr. Captain W. Shaver). The

band numbers thirty-eight players, and it is much improved since my last visit. It has a bigger tone, and gives more attention to detail; the extra practice a week in preparation for a trip to London, Ont., is paying dividends. Most of the evening was spent on the air varie by Kirk, "Jesus Saves me Now," a rather difficult number. I was surprised by the excellence of the playing. Captain Shaver was busy with a learner most of the evening. Bandmaster W. Cuthbert, although a veteran, is doing good work with this combination, which is a mixture of old and young, men and women.

A letter to hand from Divisional Bandmaster S. Collier, of Vancouver, B.C., reports a week-end spent at Esquimalt (Victoria) Corps for the band anniversary. He was accompanied by Deputy Bandmaster R. Gillingham and Songster Leader R. Rowett, of Vancouver Temple. Commencing with a three hour rehearsal on Friday night and running right through until boat time Sunday evening the Divisional Bandmaster and his associates were responsible for all meetings. I'm sure Esquimalt got a "lift" from this visit. Programs show Vancouver Temple Band very busy and keeping up with the latest journals.

(Continued from column 1)
"Morning Meditations" each Saturday at 11.30-11.45 a.m., conducted by the Corps Officer.

TORONTO, Ont. — CFRB (1010 kilos.) shortwave CFRX (6070 kilos.) Each Sunday from 10.00 a.m. to 10.15 a.m. (E.T.), a devotional broadcast—"from the heart of the Territory."

VANCOUVER, B.C. — CKWX (980 kilos.) Each Sunday from 8.05 a.m. to 8.30 a.m.

WINDSOR, N.S. — CFAB (1450 kilos.) Each Sunday, 6.15 p.m. to 6.30 p.m. "The Salvation Army Broadcast."

WINDSOR, Ont. — CKLW (800 kilos.) Each Sunday, at 11.15 a.m. (E.T.), a broadcast by the Windsor Citadel Band.

WINGHAM, Ont. — CKNX (920 kilos.) Every Friday, 10.30 to 11.00 a.m.

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